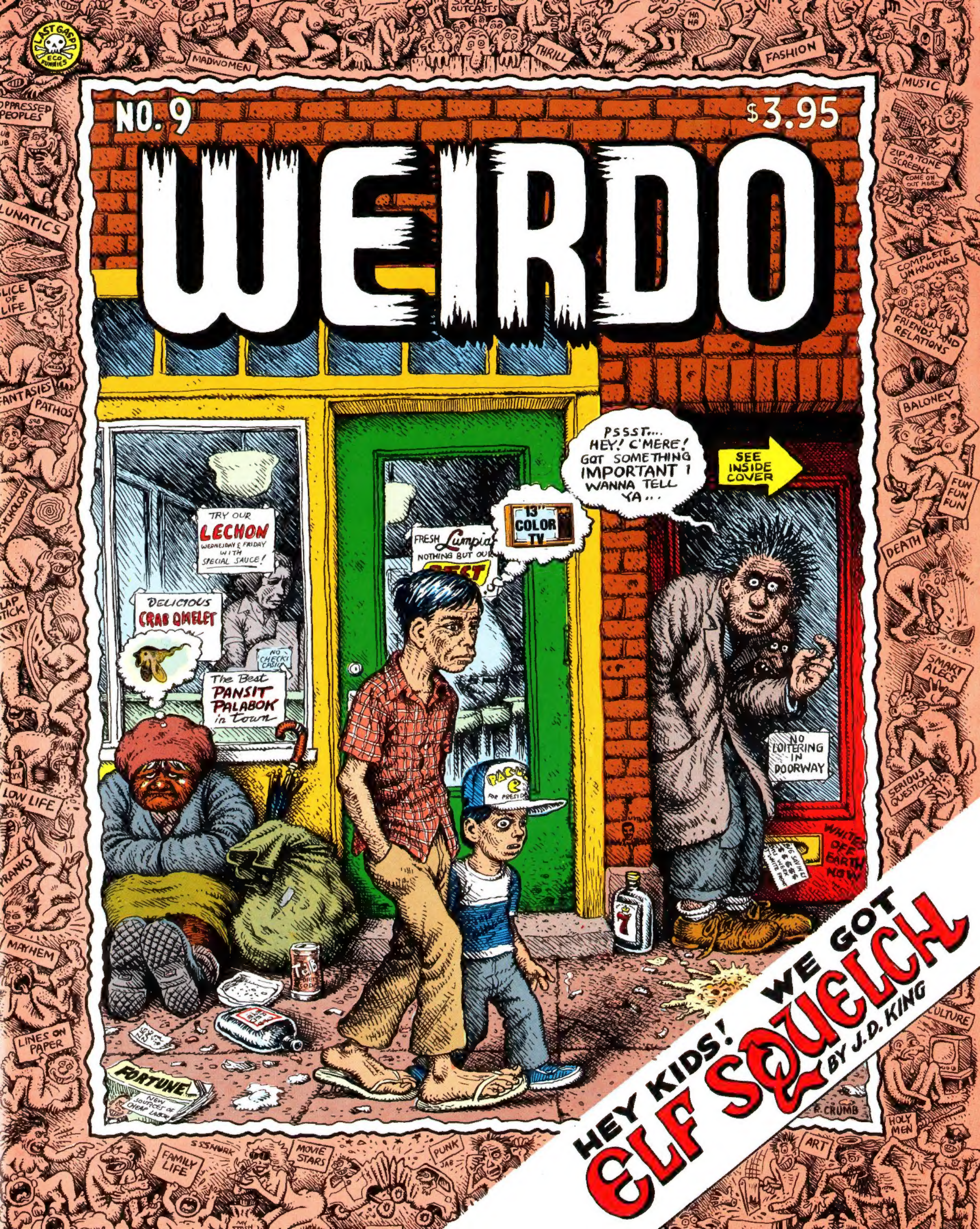
NO. 9

$3.95

WEIRDO

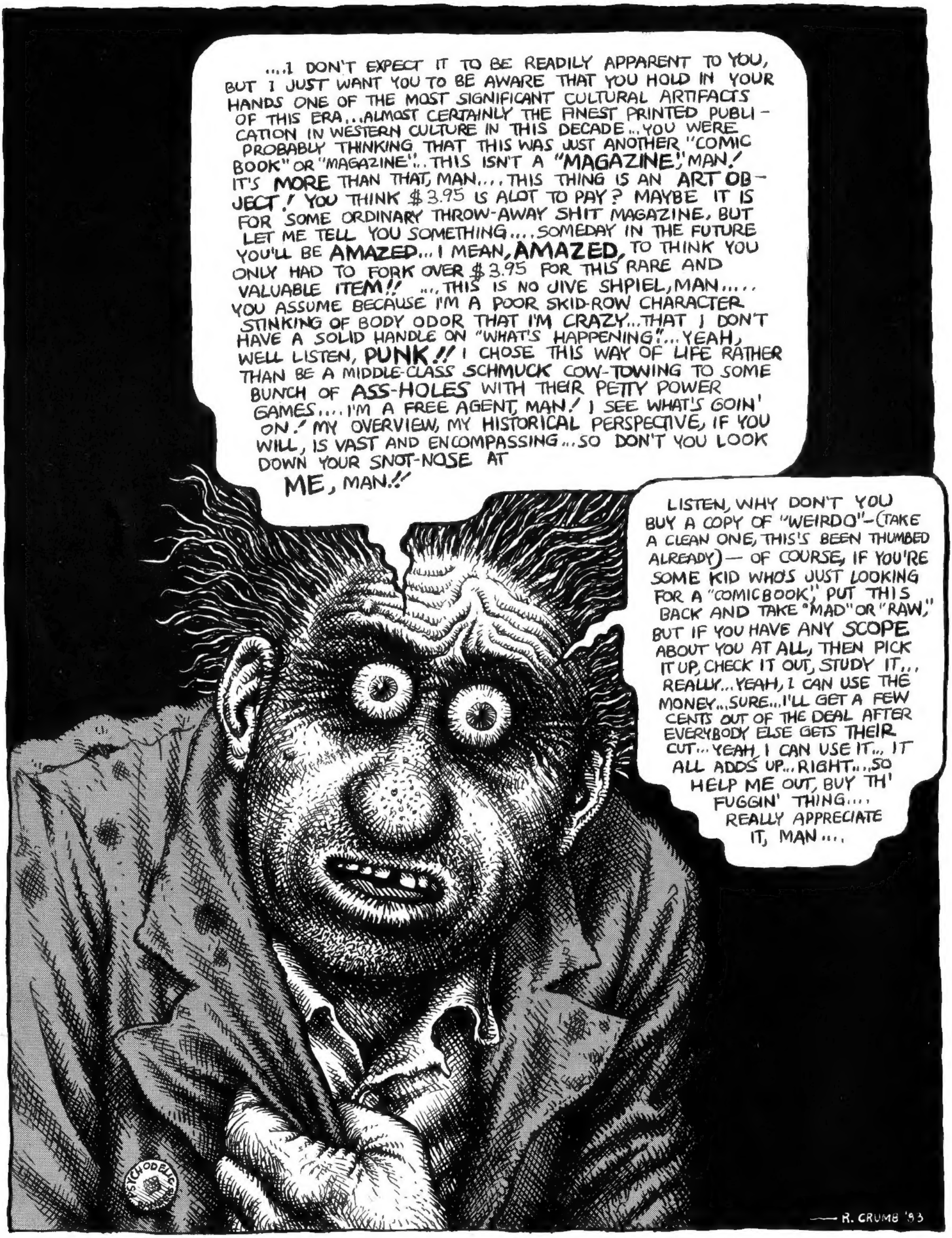


LAST GASP ECO FUNNIES
SOCIAL OUTCASTS
MADWOMEN
THRILL
HA HA
FASHION
MUSIC
OPPRESSED PEOPLES
ZIP-A-TONE SCREENS
COME ON OUT HERE
LUNATICS
COMPLETE UNKNOWNS
SLICE OF LIFE
FRIENDS AND RELATIONS
FANTASIES
PATHOS
BALONEY
PSSST... HEY! C'MERE! GOT SOMETHING IMPORTANT I WANNA TELL YA...
SEE INSIDE COVER
TRY OUR LECHON WEDNESDAY & FRIDAY WITH SPECIAL SAUCE!
FRESH Lumpia NOTHING BUT OUR BEST
13" COLOR TV
DELICIOUS CRAB OMELET
NO CHECKS CASH
The Best PANSIT PALABOK in town
FUN FUN FUN
PSYCHOLOGY
DEATH
SLAP STICK
SMART ALECS
NO LOITERING IN DOORWAY
PAC-MAN FOR PRESIDENT
WHITES OFF EARTH NOW
SERIOUS QUESTIONS
LOW LIFE
PRANKS
MAYHEM
CULTURE
Tab
LINES ON PAPER
FORTUNE
NEW SOURCES OF CHEAP LABOR
R. CRUMB
HOLY MEN
SSSNURK
FAMILY LIFE
MOVIE STARS
PUNK
JAB
ART

HEY KIDS! WE GOT

ELF SQUELCH

BY J.D. KING


....I DON'T EXPECT IT TO BE READILY APPARENT TO YOU, BUT I JUST WANT YOU TO BE AWARE THAT YOU HOLD IN YOUR HANDS ONE OF THE MOST SIGNIFICANT CULTURAL ARTIFACTS OF THIS ERA...ALMOST CERTAINLY THE FINEST PRINTED PUBLICATION IN WESTERN CULTURE IN THIS DECADE...YOU WERE PROBABLY THINKING THAT THIS WAS JUST ANOTHER "COMIC BOOK" OR "MAGAZINE"...THIS ISN'T A "MAGAZINE," MAN! IT'S MORE THAN THAT, MAN.... THIS THING IS AN ART OBJECT! YOU THINK $3.95 IS ALOT TO PAY? MAYBE IT IS FOR SOME ORDINARY THROW-AWAY SHIT MAGAZINE, BUT LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING....SOMEDAY IN THE FUTURE YOU'LL BE AMAZED...I MEAN, AMAZED, TO THINK YOU ONLY HAD TO FORK OVER $3.95 FOR THIS RARE AND VALUABLE ITEM!! ....THIS IS NO JIVE SHPIEL, MAN..... YOU ASSUME BECAUSE I'M A POOR SKID-ROW CHARACTER STINKING OF BODY ODOR THAT I'M CRAZY...THAT I DON'T HAVE A SOLID HANDLE ON "WHAT'S HAPPENING"...YEAH, WELL LISTEN, PUNK!! I CHOSE THIS WAY OF LIFE RATHER THAN BE A MIDDLE-CLASS SCHMUCK COW-TOWING TO SOME BUNCH OF ASS-HOLES WITH THEIR PETTY POWER GAMES.... I'M A FREE AGENT, MAN! I SEE WHAT'S GOIN' ON! MY OVERVIEW, MY HISTORICAL PERSPECTIVE, IF YOU WILL, IS VAST AND ENCOMPASSING...SO DON'T YOU LOOK DOWN YOUR SNOT-NOSE AT ME, MAN!!
LISTEN, WHY DON'T YOU BUY A COPY OF "WEIRDO"—(TAKE A CLEAN ONE, THIS'S BEEN THUMBED ALREADY)— OF COURSE, IF YOU'RE SOME KID WHO'S JUST LOOKING FOR A "COMICBOOK," PUT THIS BACK AND TAKE "MAD" OR "RAW," BUT IF YOU HAVE ANY SCOPE ABOUT YOU AT ALL, THEN PICK IT UP, CHECK IT OUT, STUDY IT,.. REALLY...YEAH, I CAN USE THE MONEY...SURE...I'LL GET A FEW CENTS OUT OF THE DEAL AFTER EVERYBODY ELSE GETS THEIR CUT...YEAH, I CAN USE IT... IT ALL ADDS UP...RIGHT....SO HELP ME OUT, BUY TH' FUGGIN' THING.... REALLY APPRECIATE IT, MAN....
— R. CRUMB '93

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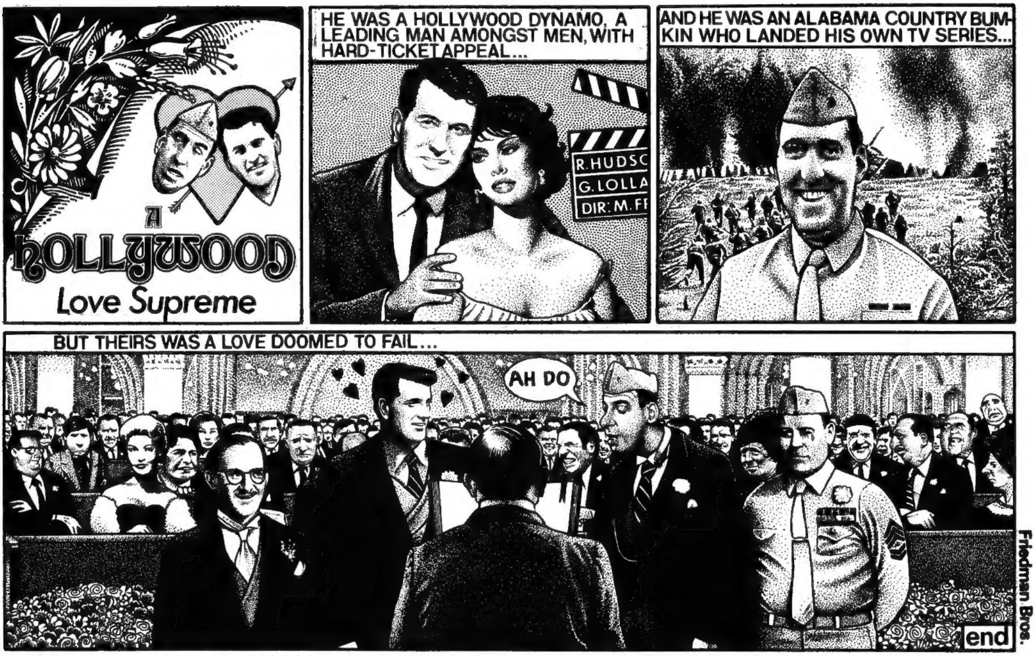
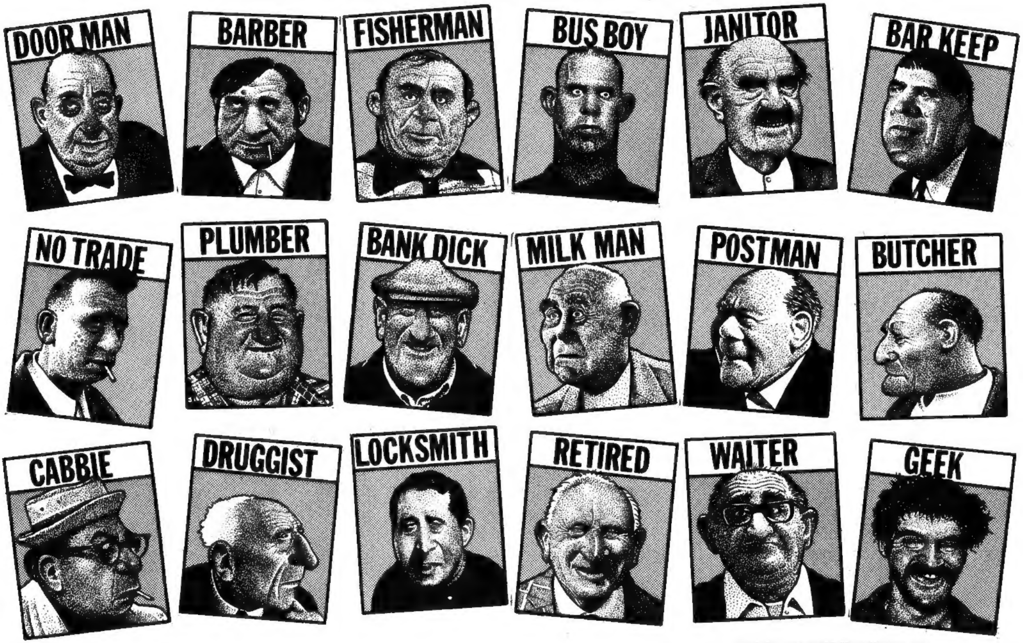

A
HOLLYWOOD
Love Supreme
HE WAS A HOLLYWOOD DYNAMO, A LEADING MAN AMONGST MEN, WITH HARD-TICKET APPEAL...
R.HUDSO
G.LOLLA
DIR: M.FI
AND HE WAS AN ALABAMA COUNTRY BUMKIN WHO LANDED HIS OWN TV SERIES...
BUT THEIRS WAS A LOVE DOOMED TO FAIL...
AH DO
end
Friedman Bros.

★★★★★ THEY'LL NEVER OWN A YACHT ★★★★★


DOOR MAN
BARBER
FISHERMAN
BUS BOY
JANITOR
BAR KEEP
NO TRADE
PLUMBER
BANK DICK
MILK MAN
POSTMAN
BUTCHER
CABBIE
DRUGGIST
LOCKSMITH
RETIRED
WAITER
GEEK

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WEIRDO

WINTER 1983-'84 "YOU DON'T BOTHER IT AND IT WON'T BOTHER YOU!" NUMBER 9

♡ WEIRDO'S ♡ Advice to the Lovelorn

BY PROF. T.E. ZWIGOFF
— B.A. PSYCHOLOGY —

IN THIS, HIS LAST COLUMN, PERSONAL ADVISOR T.E. ZWIGOFF REGRETFULLY BIDS HIS FAITHFUL READERS ADIEU.

MY DEAR FRIENDS, UNFORTUNATELY I CAN NO LONGER APPROPRIATE MY VALUABLE TIME ANSWERING LETTERS IN THIS SPACE. THE OVERWHELMING RESPONSE TO THIS FREE SERVICE HAS LED TO THE OPENING OF THE PROF. ZWIGOFF HOLISTIC HEALING INSTITUTE EARLIER THIS MONTH. BESIDES LYMPHATIC DRAINAGE, QUARTZ CRYSTAL CONSULTATIONS, AND UPPER COLONIC CLEANSING, THE INSTITUTE SPECIALIZES IN ORTHOPEDIC WORKSHOPS DIAGNOSING AND TREATING LOWER BACK PAIN, AN AILMENT NOW NEARING EPIDEMIC PROPORTIONS IN THIS COUNTRY. MY DEVELOPMENT OF THE "ZWIGOFF GRAVITY INVERSION BAR"® (SEE PHOTO BELOW) HAS LED TO NEAR MIRACULOUS RELIEF OF A MYRIAD OF VERTEBRAEL MISALIGNMENTS, RESULTING IN COMPLETE RECOVERY IN OVER 80% OF MY PATIENTS. I HOPE TO RETURN TO WEIRDO'S PAGES IN THE NOT-TOO DISTANT FUTURE. UNTIL THEN, I REMAIN FONDLY YOURS,

PROF. T.E. ZWIGOFF

PHOTO #1: PATIENT LESLIE IN "ON-DECK" TRACTION STATUS AWAITING HER TURN ON THE FABULOUS "ZWIGOFF GRAVITY INVERSION BAR" (TM)

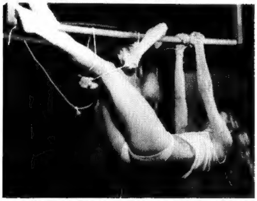


PHOTO #2: PATIENT JILL BEING CAREFULLY FITTED TO THE "Z.G.I.B."

PHOTO #3: PATIENT JILL LUXURIATING IN A POST-BAR CRANIUM MANIPULATION AT HANDS OF SKILLED ATTENDENT AT ZWIGOFF HOLISTIC HEALING INSTITUTE.

LADIES! PLEASE COME IN SOON FOR A FREE TOUR OF OUR WONDERFUL FACILITIES!

SO LET'S HEAR FROM YOU, KIDS!
letters to the Editor
HOW 'BOUT A LETTER IN OUR MAILBOX?!

WELL FOLKS, I GUESS WE ARE JUST A NATION OF BEEFSTEAK-EATING BULLIES... SURE, I LIKE TO HAVE NICE THINGS TOO, BUT JESUS GOD, I'M SO ASHAMED TO BE AN AMERICAN!

MORE NEPOTISM IN THIS ISSUE WITH SIX PAGES OF WORK BY MY BROTHER MAX. OKAY, SO HE'S CRAZY, BUT I LOVE 'M. HELL, WE SLEPT IN THE SAME BED TOGETHER 'TIL I WAS 16 OR 17! OUTSIDE OF THAT WE HAVE, AS USUAL, A LINE-UP OF SOME OF THE MOST INTERESTING COMICS-ARTISTS WORKING IN THE U.S.A. TODAY. IF YOU THINK YOU KNOW OF SOME GOOD CARTOONISTS THAT NEED TO SEE PRINT, LET US KNOW. WE'RE ALWAYS LOOKING FOR FRESH, UNKNOWN TALENT, YOUNG OR OLD.

STARTING WITH THE NEXT ISSUE, WE WILL HAVE THE ASSISTANCE OF A VERY CAPABLE YOUNG FELLOW IN PUTTING TOGETHER THIS RAGGEDY-ASSED MAGAZINE; CARTOONIST PETER BAGGE. HE WILL BE MAKING EDITORIAL DECISIONS AS WELL AS LAYING OUT EACH ISSUE, WHICH MEANS YOU WON'T HAVE R. CRUMB TO KICK AROUND ANYMORE! FROM NOW ON, SEND ALL LETTERS OF COMMENT AND ARTWORK SUBMISSIONS TO:

PETER BAGGE
P.O. BOX 3051
HOBOKEN, NEW JERSEY 07030

— THOUGHTS ON COMICS —

Comics are a weird compulsion. One starts as a kid, somehow just mesmerized by the cheap guadiness of it all, the searching in junk shops, hoarding, trading, fanzines, the other neat shit you stumble onto; toys, 78's, Pop pins, pin-ups, airbrush nudist colony magazines, and 1800's dental equipment, etc. Ah, but well collections are broken up, people go to school, have kids, even get married, and lose.... ¿what?.... their need for the anti-social Self-absorption of adolescense (a la Fredric Wertham) or need for power figures. People grow up and comics don't.

And so young cartoonists wanna do a ten-part mini-series for Marvel & get famous & move into commercial art or magazine illustration (Lord knows the $$ is tempting...) and comics publishers are sucked up as existing commodities by huge media conglomerates and will not transcend their place as male adolescent power fantasies, because that's what the corporations bought & even if Superman Comics are tax write-offs their toy-licensing makes money... and in the midst of this there are a few people who seem to actually love and enjoy comics—real comics—honest and eccentric... You and a few others have been responsible for a big changein comics, in the content, not just the look, & I for one have appreciated it, and though it's probably unrealistic to expect most comic readers—especially fans—to really know a comic from a rabid dog-bite, you've made yourself a hard act to follow, & if comics never get past the "frontal nudity = adult comics," lawsy knows, it's not your fault.

Tom Christopher
Vashon, Washington

.... Well—the way to make a killing in this new "direct-sales" comix industry is to do a MAD comix-style parody book—but you ONLY parody other successful "direct-sales" titles like "Elfquest," "Spirit," "E-Man," etc. Do it in a tasteful, up-beat, all-in-fun way and you'll have a newstand success. Personally, though, I can't even follow these new direct-sales books. I like the "Spirit" but this other stuff is laborious reading for me. Also, there is little dough in comix. Less now than ever before, with inflation & what-not.

Jay Lynch
Chicago, Illinois

GOOD IDEA, JAY! SEE OUR "ELFQUEST" PARODY IN THIS ISSUE! — ED.

— LOVES GORGEOUS GAMS —

.... I too love those gorgeous gams and am glad to see a mag like WEIRDO in circulation. I've had enuf of worship of anorexic stick women!! VIR HEROICUS SUBLIMIS!

A WEIRDO reader
Sacramento, California

— UNCLE BOB'S MID-LIFE CRISIS —

.... I hate to say it but the sequence entitled "Uncle Bob's Mid-life Crisis" in the WEIRDO #7 was a wipe-out, except for your uniformly great technique... I love your stuff usually, Robert, but I don't wanna hear about your mid-life crisis.... Everybody goes into a funk now and then. NOBODY wants to hear about somebody else's. (That's right, that's right, we're all selfish little assholes out here in consumer land.) I mean, if I wanna get depressed I'll read Kafka, O.K.?

Since you've bored me with your troubles, I'll now bore you with mine. I get up at 5 A.M., five days a week and drive 45 minutes to work. I walk to a state office building in downtown Sacramento—a space of concrete and computers—where I proceed to spend nine hours bored out of my skull, HATING EVERY FUCKING SECOND OF IT!!!! There are many of my kind.

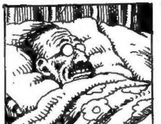
People who have to live the way I do look to people who are lucky enough to be in your position for a temporary way out of a drab existence. If you need a purpose or a mission, how about using that talent of yours to bring a little laughter into our miserable lives, huh? (You want self-pity, I'LL give you self-pity!)

Well, now that's out of the way (whew!) I continue to enjoy your publication (in spite of the above)....

Dave Kempker
Folsom, California

...That story you did in #7 had this effect on me; I mean I enjoyed it, read it time and again. It was poignant. Some of the monologue especially. The public's reaction to that kind of story might be different than mine. Generally, people like "happy talk."

...From your depiction one garners more than the idea of a psychological problem or crisis...One gets the impression of a hapless victim of some highly unorthodox voo-doo-like curse. Some of the illustrated panels reminded me of scenes from those Hollywood or British horror flicks entitled "The Mummy's Return" or "The Curse of the Pharaoh" or "Devil's Tomb of the Ancient Nile." There was a whole series. But they always featured this episode of this guy lying in bed, a white, wasted, staring-eyed corpse, being driven to death by this occult and demonic force that was strangling the internal organs of his body. He'd always cry out now and then, "God Help Me!" For all practical purposes, your story, Jake.... Poignant comic. Very strange problem. Furnish us with conversation when... in the city next time.



VICTIM OF VOO-DOO CURSE?

Maxon Crumb
San Francisco, California

...I was deeply affected by your cartoon "Uncle Bob's Mid-life Crisis." That's all I will say about it. The cover of WEIRDO #7 I liked better than the last two. That Robert Williams! Wow! Don't worry about the checklist; no one's gonna buy it.

Roger Carrington
Fairfax, California

P.S. All cartoons this time were bitchin'!

WEIRDO NUMBER 9, WINTER, 1983-'84. PUBLISHED BY LAST GASP ECO-FUNNIES.

You may edit this letter...save you some handwriting...just finished WEIRDO #7 and I must say I was very pleased, delighted to see some of your ZAP gang cohorts, i.e, Robert Williams & Spain included. Whenever, wherever their works appear (or any other member of the UCWA*) will always insure quality as well as a solid comix book. Now for some "suggestions" (yes yes here they come); how about reverting back to animal characters for your comix rather than yourself, meaning "Uncle Bob's Mid-life Crisis" didn't reach any highs on the yuks meter. Domestic gigs with real-life figures somehow lack that bizarre quasi-porno black humor...(love that Robt. Wms.) that we associate with the undergrounds. Also (yes more) less photozines... cheap fillers. Also (one more) no more "Peter the Pet Penis"...leaves your male readers a queasy aftertaste of castration...otherwise crank on...

Don Kochi
Los Angeles, California

**UNDERGROUND CARTOON WORKERS OF AMERICA*

— LOVES PHOTO FUNNIES —

....some folks seem to hate the photo stuff but I LOVES IT! But I dig Ms. Betty Page, y' know? My favorite so far has been #6's "Untamed Passion For Pasta"! This mag is a great BARGAIN for $2.50. Where else can ya find first rate adult entertainment at such a low, affordable price? I'm really impressed with Drew Friedman & Norman Dog. Also, "Dip Shit" had me laughing for days...

Larry Marder
Chicago, Illinois

—THEY LOVE THAT DORI SEDA!!—

....I've always been a misfit and an attitude problem. I guess that's why WEIRDO suits me just fine...In each issue I look for new people, but I keeping hoping to see all my old faves (T. Boyce and her Pet Penis, Bob Dobbs, Friedman, Brainard, Axel, Dori Seda, and of course, your great neurotic broodings.). I guess I relate most of all to Seda's Life Cycle of an Artist. My so-called friends never call. I don't shave. I smell bad. I look like death. I slave over a hot tape-recorder trying to come up with SOMETHING. Nobody understands. I'm too weird.

So anyway, I hope everybody makes enough cash to make this worthwhile.

(DON'T WORRY...WE DON'T!—ED.)

Joe Paulino
Berkeley, California

P.S. In thinking it over, I am unable to decide whether I would rather have Terry Boyce or Dori Seda abuse me by walking all over me with high-heeled pumps... but then, nobody asked.

....just finished #8. I'm in love with Ms. Seda. Her work is very exciting (Hey, folks! Buy the new WIMMEN'S COMIX—her stuff in there is great!), not to mention her legs, so I won't (My lady will trash me if she ever reads this.). Yer story was good, Bob, even if Mr. Murkoid looks suspiciously like Harvey Pekar. (Hey. AMERICAN SPLENDOR is good poop, too!)

Had to let you know that even us spuds in Dayton (the All-American test market), Ohio are crazed enuf to read WEIRDO.

Geoff Burkman
Dayton, Ohio

P.S. Can you get Wendy O. Williams in one of your Photo-funnies? A tussle with her and Dori Seda would be a dream-cum-true!

....It was good to see Robert Williams again—I heard he's put out a book of his work? *(YES, HE HAS...AVAILABLE FROM LAST GASP—ED.)* The girl-cartoonists photo-funny was the first one you've run that actually got me hard. I'm totally in love with Dori Seda now, her dark lips, her youthful self-centeredness...

Rudy Rucker
Lynchburg, Virginia

—— WANTS TO SEE MORE ALINE ——

...We like very much WEIRDO & your work in it, but we think there is not enough Aline Kominsky's work in WEIRDO. Does she work in other comics? I just found the first three issues of WEIRDO in France and numbers 4 & 5 in U.K. last winter. Is there any distributor or book shop that import WEIRDO in France?

Jean-Francois Duval

I HONESTLY DON'T KNOW!—ED.

— THEY LIKE THE "PET PENIS" SERIES —

....like the "Pet Penis" series; puts us men in our proper perspective (cuts us down to size?)

Your cover borders, "R. Crumb Remembers the '60s," and the mid-life crisis comic were great. Is Aline going to tell her side of the story? Hope so.

John Hayman
Montague, Massechusetts

SHE'S WORKING ON IT RIGHT NOW!—ED.

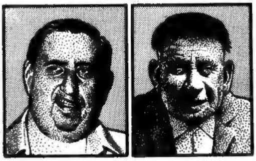
...Didn't anyone write to say something nice about Max Crumb's drawings? Subject matter rather repititious, but artwork showed twisted genius plus geniune talent. More Boyce and Church of Subgenius, good yuks. Keep up the good work.

C. S. Duncan
Orland, California

— DREW FRIEDMAN HAS AN ANNOUNCEMENT —

Please tell the fans, Drew Friedman does not copy from photographs. I do use photos to assist me at times, but I never copy from them. Drawing with dots helps me achieve a "photographic" look, which is why I draw with dots. So much for these nasty rumors.

Drew Friedman
New York, New York



DREW FRIEDMAN DOES **NOT** COPY FROM PHOTOS!

...I really loved Spain's "Trashman". Now there's an artist with good ideas as well as fantastic artwork! More episodes, please! Norman Dog's "Space Sluts" was the funniest strip I've read in years! Good ideas 'n' artwork... I am also glad to see Robert Williams still at work.

By the way, I just got a job in the art dept. of a large adult magazine publisher. My job is to select photos of naked women and arrange them in storybook order, with captions. At first my photo arrangements were bland, but after researching your photo-funnies I've got a whole new "slant" on photo arrangements!

Are you accepting comic-strip submissions by amatuer artists such as myself? My feelings about this are exactly those of Dennis Worden...should I follow the guidelines set forth in "Getting Into Weirdo"? Maybe we could work out an exchange where you could print one of my strips and I could send you free copies of my latest magazines such as "Rub That Clit" or "Nylon Lust." Indicate your perversion and I'll work something out:

☐ HIGH HEELS
☐ STOCKINGS
☐ BONDAGE
☐ VEGETABLE OIL

—many more catagories to choose from!

Don't feel bad about living in such a "boring" town as Winters! I live in Los Angeles, and boy, what a zoo! A noisy, crowded, smoggy zoo! I wish I could afford to live in Winters, or any town up there!

Dan Slavin
Cerritos, California

—"WEIRDO" A "NOBLE EFFORT"—

WEIRDO is the antidote to the sterilization of our society & media. Through HUMAN pubications such as yours one gets the chance to see that beneath the surface of all the "cool" and "together" facades there beats the heart of a true weirdo in each of us.

Please continue with this noble effort as long as possible.

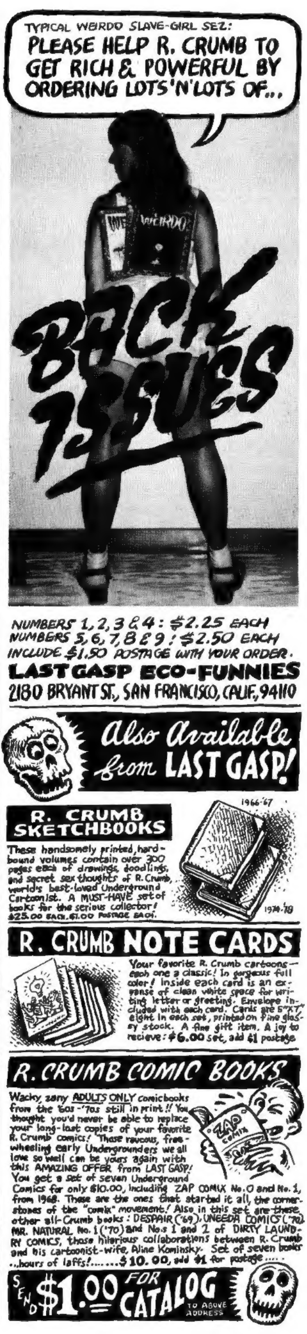
George Parsons
Nevada City, California

P.S. The recent "unpolished," real rough-looking stuff is some of the best stuff you've printed & Dori Seda is the gurl o' my dreams!

ANOTHER DORI SEDA FAN! WHY DO AMERICAN MALES GO APE-SHIT OVER SKINNY WOMEN??—ED.

Keeping a regular schedule *(WELL, SORT OF...—ED.)* has kept me checking the racks for a new issue before it sells out. I usually have to pick up extra copies to send to my friends in Florida who find it hard to find.

John Terrorist
New York, New York



TYPICAL WEIRDO SLAVE-GIRL SEZ:
PLEASE HELP R. CRUMB TO GET RICH & POWERFUL BY ORDERING LOTS'N'LOTS OF...
WEIRDO
BACK ISSUES
1966-'67
1974-'78
ZAP COMIX

NUMBERS 1, 2, 3 & 4: $2.25 EACH
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These handsomely printed, hard-bound volumes contain over 300 pages each of drawings, doodlings, and secret sex thoughts of R. Crumb, world's best-loved Underground Cartoonist. A MUST-HAVE set of books for the serious collector! $25.00 EACH, $1.00 POSTAGE EACH.

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Your favorite R. Crumb cartoons—each one a classic! In gorgeous full color! Inside each card is an expanse of clean white space for writing letter or greeting. Envelope included with each card. Cards are 5"x7" eight in each set, printed on fine glossy stock. A fine gift item. A joy to recieve: **$6.00** set, add $1 postage

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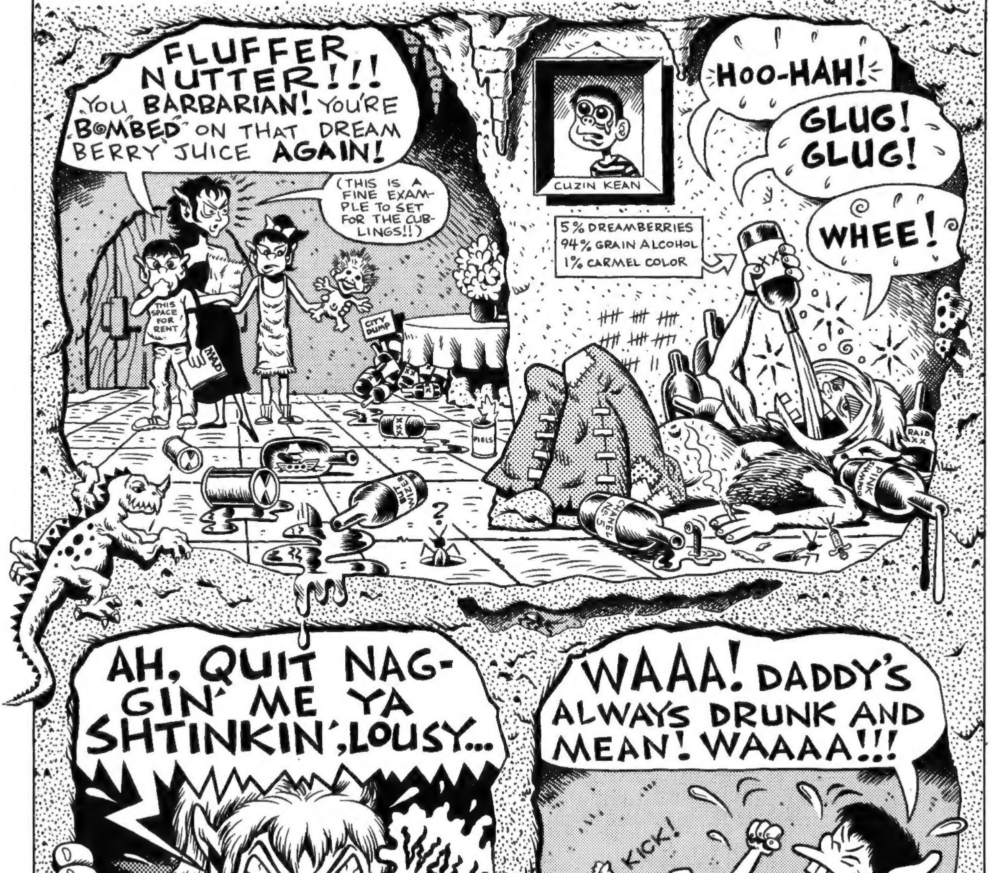
Wacky, zany ADULTS ONLY comicbooks from the '60s-'70s still in print!! You thought you'd never be able to replace your long-lost copies of your favorite R. Crumb comics! These raucous, free-wheeling early Undergrounders we all love so well can be yours again with this AMAZING OFFER from LAST GASP! You get a set of seven Underground Comics for only $10.00, including ZAP COMIX No. 0 and No. 1, from 1968. These are the ones that started it all, the cornerstones of the "comix" movement! Also in this set are these other all-Crumb books: DESPAIR ('69), UNEEDA COMICS ('70), MR. NATURAL No. 1 ('70) and No.s 1 and 2 of DIRTY LAUNDRY COMICS, those hilarious collaborations between R. Crumb and his cartoonist-wife, Aline Kominsky. Set of seven books ...hours of laffs!.......**$10.00**, add $1 for postage.....

SEND $1.00 FOR CATALOG TO ABOVE ADDRESS

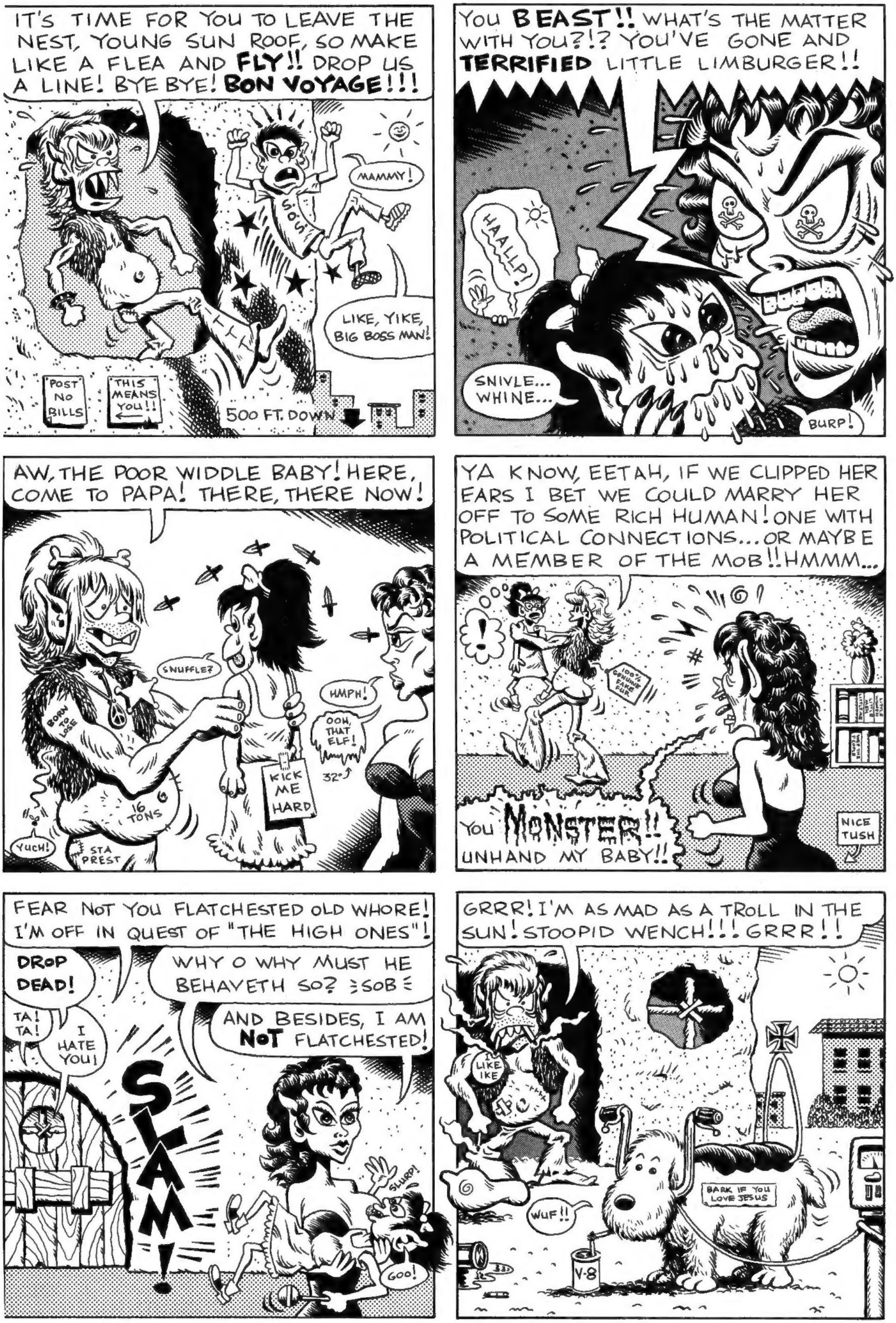
HERE IT IS! **FINALLY!!** A BEHIND-THE-SCENES VIEW OF WHAT LIFE IS **REALLY** LIKE FOR YOUR FAVORITE WEE PEOPLE! **EVERYTHING** YOU EVER WANTED TO KNOW BUT DIDN'T KNOW WHO TO ASK! AT LONG, LONG LAST THE INSIDE, UNCENSORED AND UNADULTERATED COMIC ABOUT THOSE SUPPOSEDLY CUTE AND CUDDLY LITTLE ELVES THAT STAR IN...

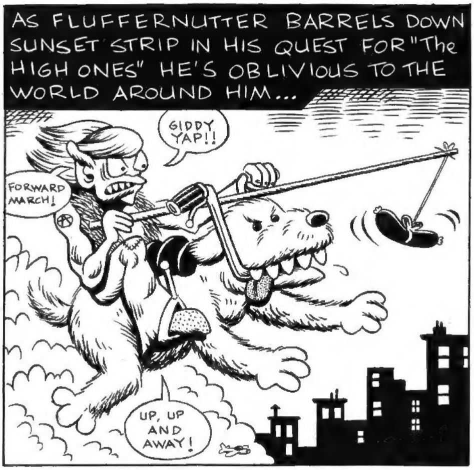
ELF-SQUELCH

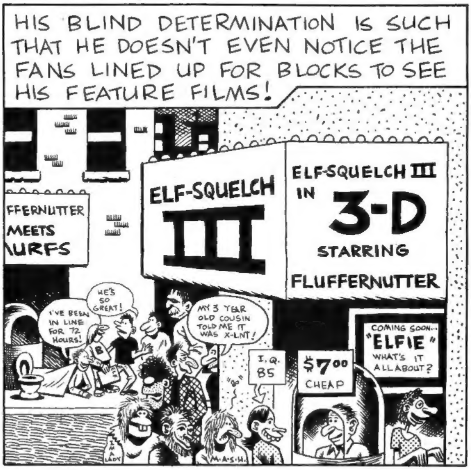
WE FIND OUR WORLD-FAMOUS HEROES IN THEIR LUXURIOUS PENTHOUSE CAVE SITUATED IN THE HILLS OF BEVERLY HILLS. EETAH MAMEETAH AND HER TWIN CUBS, SUNROOF AND LIMBURGER, HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM A SHOPPING SPREE TO FIND...

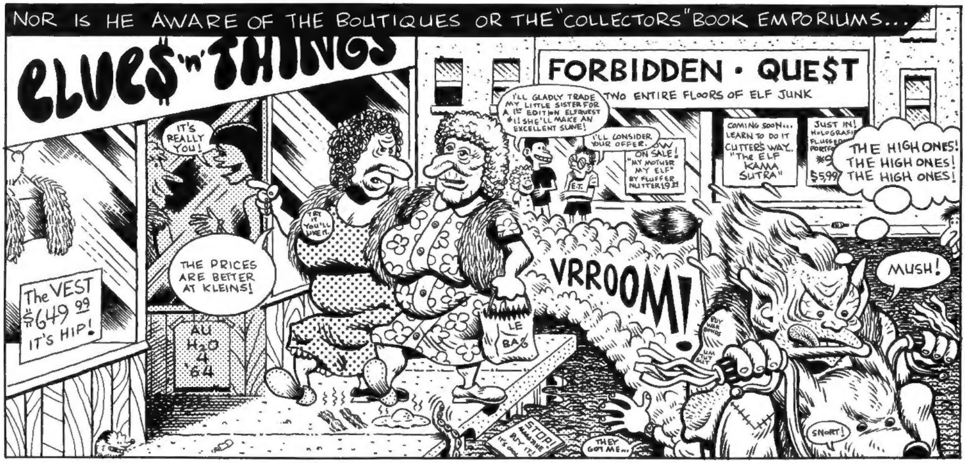

FLUFFER NUTTER!!! YOU BARBARIAN! YOU'RE BOMBED ON THAT DREAM BERRY JUICE AGAIN!
(THIS IS A FINE EXAMPLE TO SET FOR THE CUBLINGS!!)
CUZIN KEAN
HOO-HAH!
GLUG! GLUG!
WHEE!
5% DREAMBERRIES
94% GRAIN ALCOHOL
1% CARMEL COLOR
THIS SPACE FOR RENT
MAD
CITY DUMP
XXX
PIELS
BUT WIZER
CHANEL No 5
PINK SHAMPOO
RAID XX
AH, QUIT NAGGIN' ME YA SHTINKIN', LOUSY...
WAH!
I ♥ TO PARTY
WAAA! DADDY'S ALWAYS DRUNK AND MEAN! WAAAA!!!
KICK!
KISS ME I'M CUTE
FLAIL!

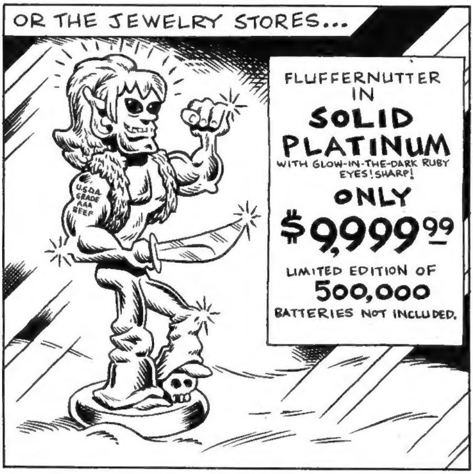
©1983 STORY: J.D. & JANE KING ART: J.D. KING

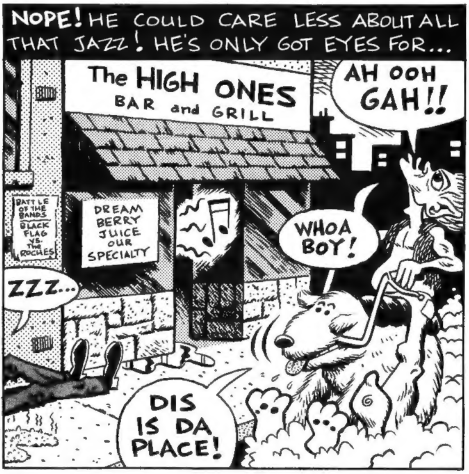

IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO LEAVE THE NEST, YOUNG SUN ROOF, SO MAKE LIKE A FLEA AND FLY!! DROP US A LINE! BYE BYE! BON VOYAGE!!!
MAMMY!
S.O.S.
LIKE, YIKE, BIG BOSS MAN!
POST NO BILLS
THIS MEANS YOU!!
500 FT. DOWN
YOU BEAST!! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?!? YOU'VE GONE AND TERRIFIED LITTLE LIMBURGER!!
HAALLP!
SNIVLE... WHINE...
BURP!
AW, THE POOR WIDDLE BABY! HERE, COME TO PAPA! THERE, THERE NOW!
SNUFFLE?
HMPH!
OOH, THAT ELF!
32°
BORN TO LOSE
KICK ME HARD
16 TONS
YUCH!
STA PREST
YA KNOW, EETAH, IF WE CLIPPED HER EARS I BET WE COULD MARRY HER OFF TO SOME RICH HUMAN! ONE WITH POLITICAL CONNECTIONS... OR MAYBE A MEMBER OF THE MOB!! HMMM...
100% GENUINE FAKE FUR
LITTLE WOMEN
LITTLE MEN
WE THE PEOPLE
YOU MONSTER!! UNHAND MY BABY!!
NICE TUSH
FEAR NOT YOU FLATCHESTED OLD WHORE! I'M OFF IN QUEST OF "THE HIGH ONES"!
DROP DEAD!
TA! TA!
I HATE YOU!
WHY O WHY MUST HE BEHAVETH SO? SOB
AND BESIDES, I AM NOT FLATCHESTED!
SLAM!
SLURP!
GOO!
GRRR! I'M AS MAD AS A TROLL IN THE SUN! STOOPID WENCH!!! GRRR!!
I LIKE IKE
BARK IF YOU LOVE JESUS
WUF!!
V-8

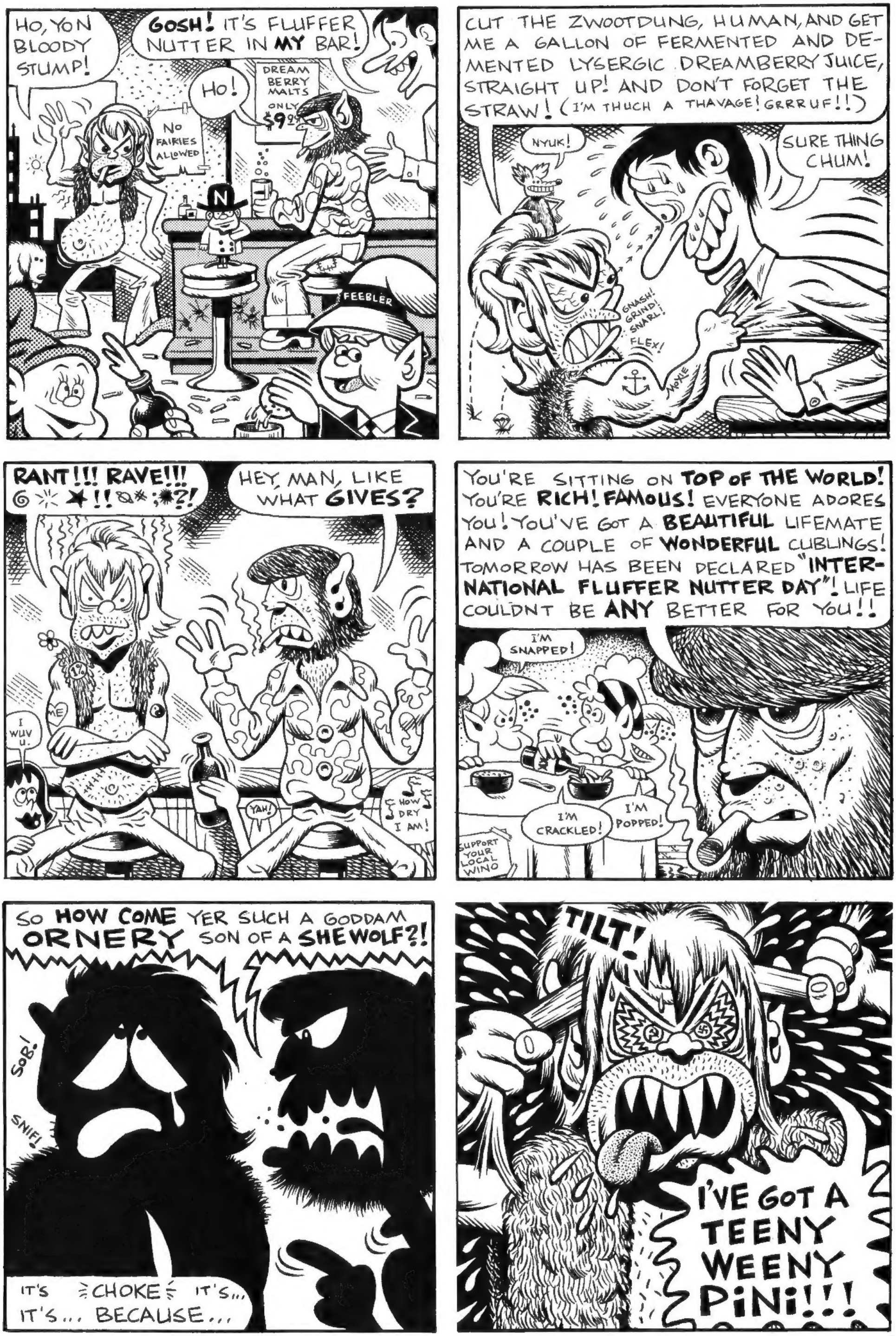

AS FLUFFERNUTTER BARRELS DOWN SUNSET STRIP IN HIS QUEST FOR "The HIGH ONES" HE'S OBLIVIOUS TO THE WORLD AROUND HIM...
GIDDY YAP!!
FORWARD MARCH!
UP, UP AND AWAY!

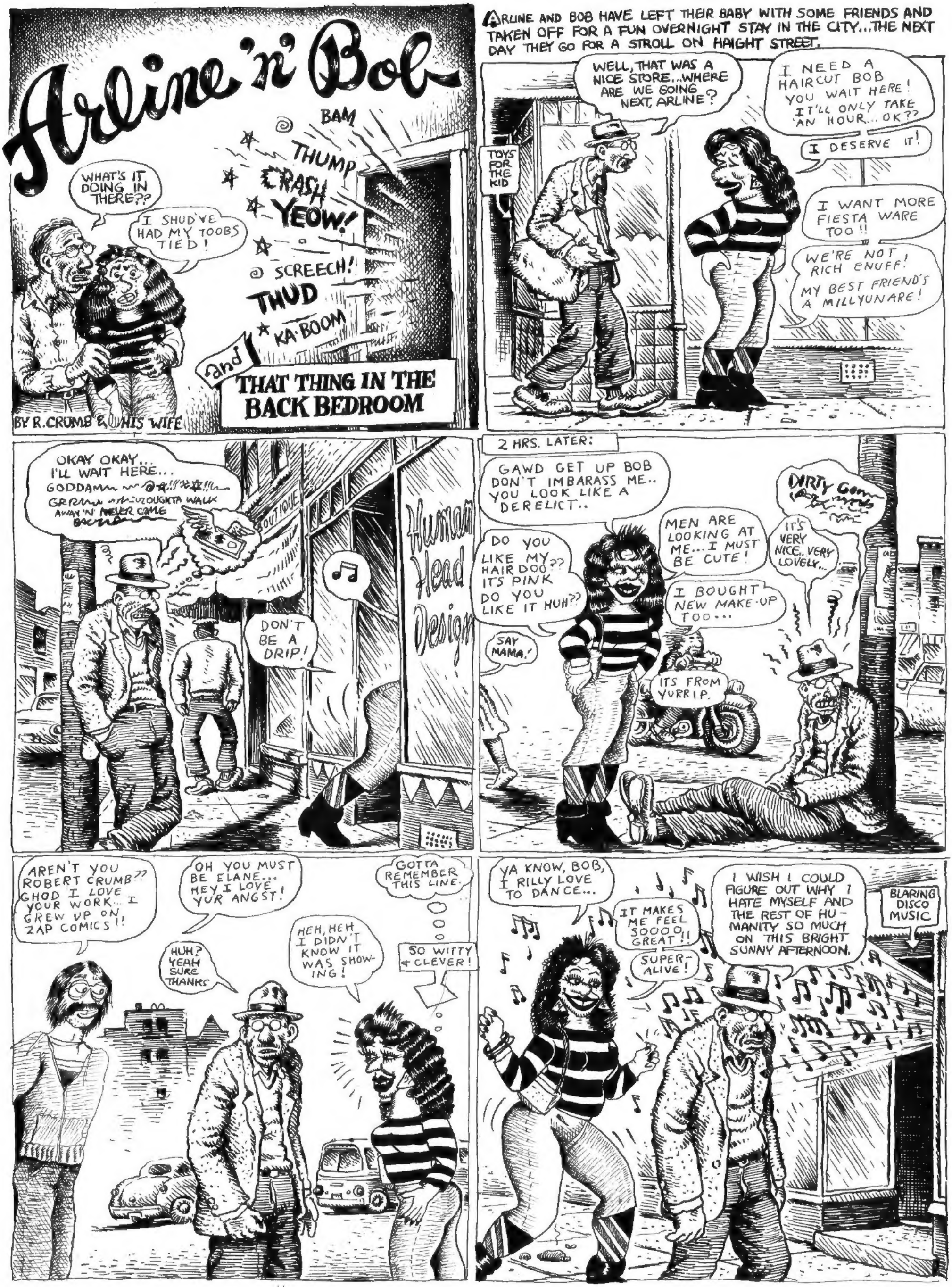

HIS BLIND DETERMINATION IS SUCH THAT HE DOESN'T EVEN NOTICE THE FANS LINED UP FOR BLOCKS TO SEE HIS FEATURE FILMS!
FFERNUTTER MEETS URFS
ELF-SQUELCH III
ELF-SQUELCH III IN 3-D STARRING FLUFFERNUTTER
HE'S SO GREAT!
I'VE BEEN IN LINE FOR 72 HOURS!
MY 3 YEAR OLD COUSIN TOLD ME IT WAS X-LNT!
COMING SOON... "ELFIE" WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?
I.Q. 85
$7.00 CHEAP
I'M A LADY
M·A·S·H·

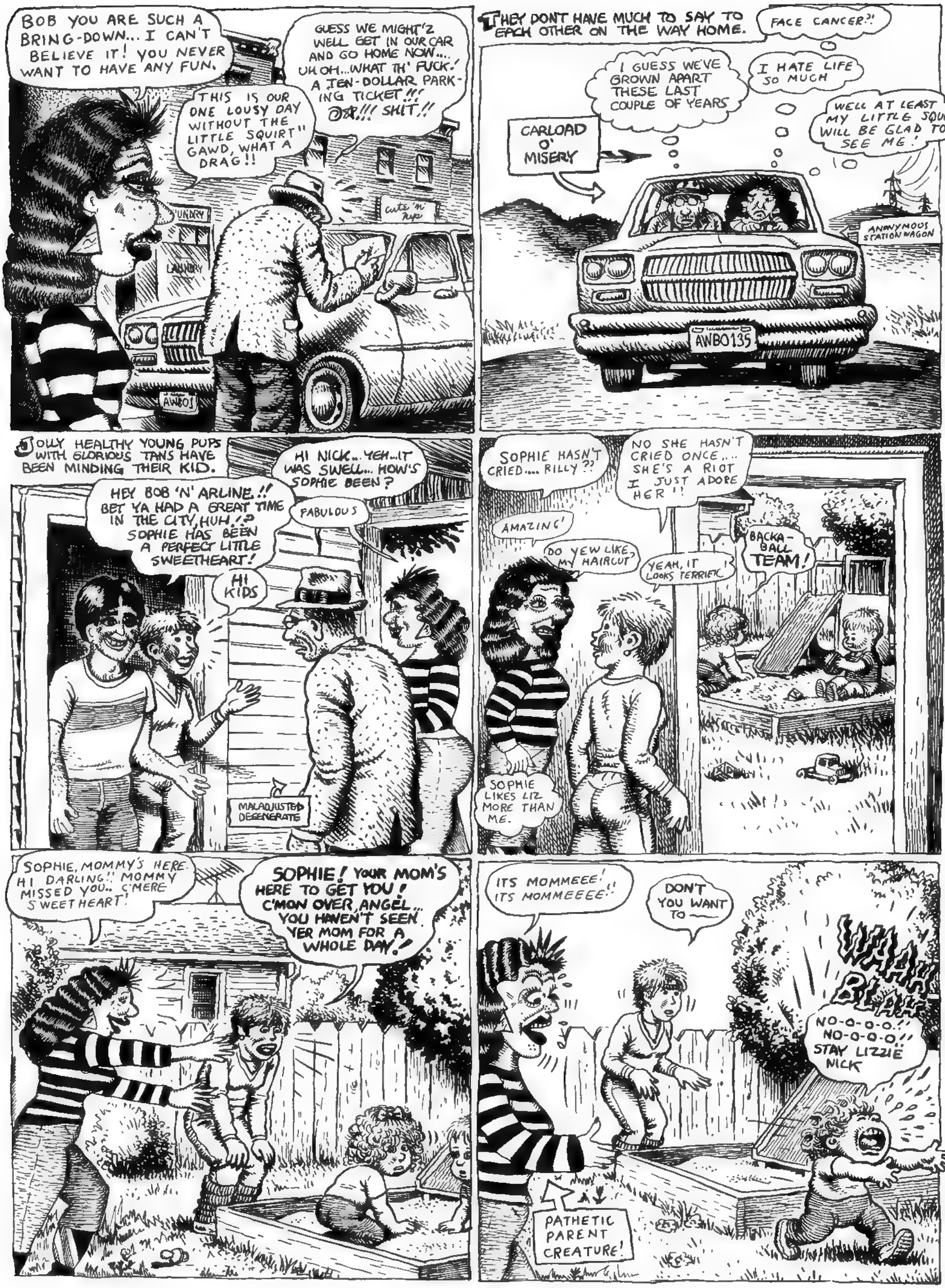

NOR IS HE AWARE OF THE BOUTIQUES OR THE "COLLECTORS" BOOK EMPORIUMS...
ELVE$ 'n' THINGS
FORBIDDEN · QUE$T
TWO ENTIRE FLOORS OF ELF JUNK
I'LL GLADLY TRADE MY LITTLE SISTER FOR A 1ST EDITION ELFQUEST #1! SHE'LL MAKE AN EXCELLENT SLAVE!
I'LL CONSIDER YOUR OFFER.
ON SALE! "MY MOTHER MY ELF" BY FLUFFER NUTTER
COMING SOON... LEARN TO DO IT CUTTER'S WAY. "The ELF KAMA SUTRA"
JUST IN! HOLOGRAFI FLUFFER PORTFO $5,99
THE HIGH ONES! THE HIGH ONES! THE HIGH ONES!
IT'S REALLY YOU!
TRY IT YOU'LL LIKE IT.
THE PRICES ARE BETTER AT KLEINS!
The VEST $649.99 IT'S HIP!
AU H2O 4 '64
LE BAG
VRROOM!
BUY WAR BONDS
UM TUT SUT
MUSH!
STOP! BUY IT!
THEY GOT ME...
SNORT!

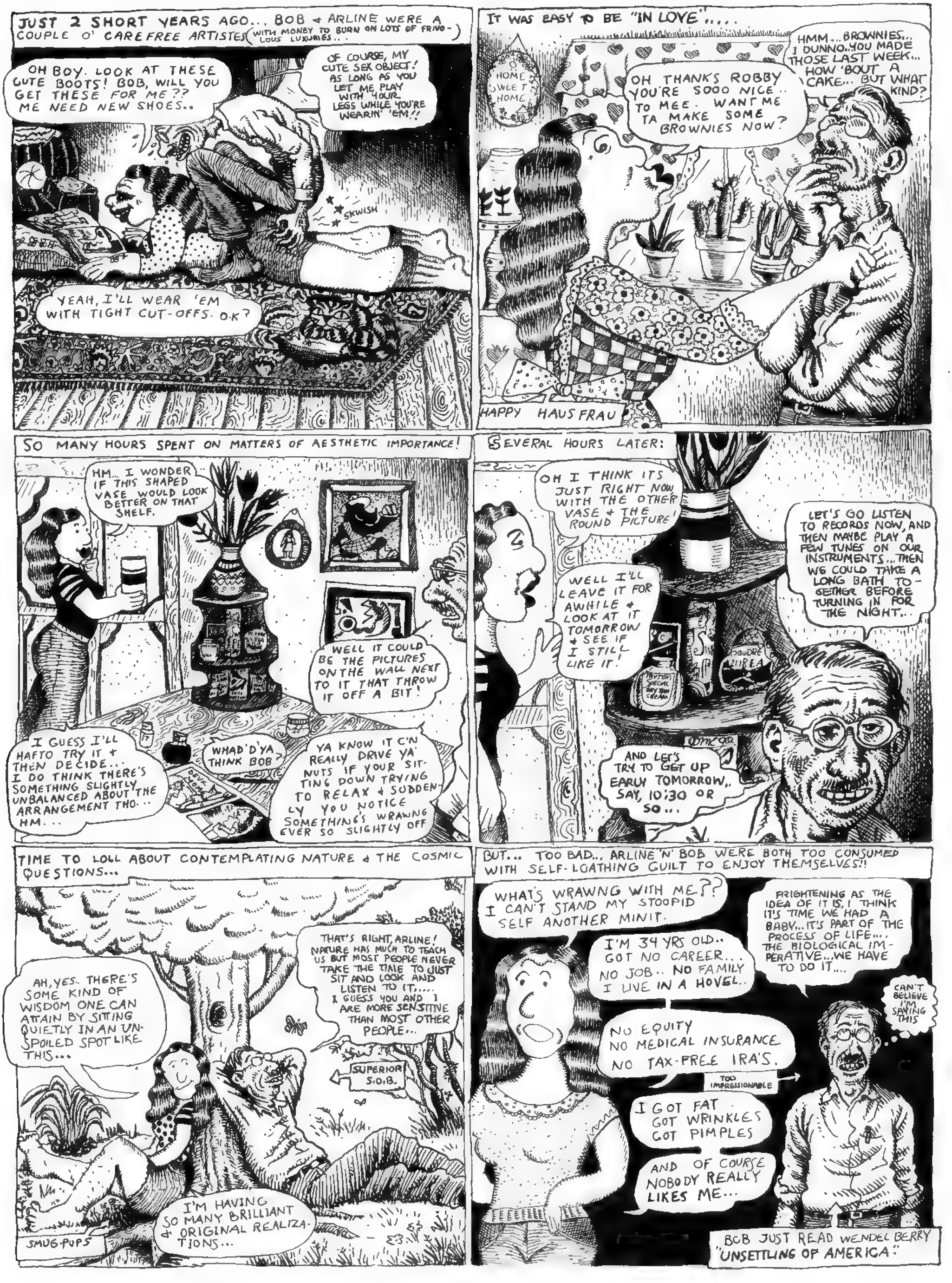

OR THE JEWELRY STORES...
USDA GRADE AAA BEEF
FLUFFERNUTTER IN SOLID PLATINUM WITH GLOW-IN-THE-DARK RUBY EYES! SHARP!
ONLY $9,999.99
LIMITED EDITION OF 500,000
BATTERIES NOT INCLUDED.

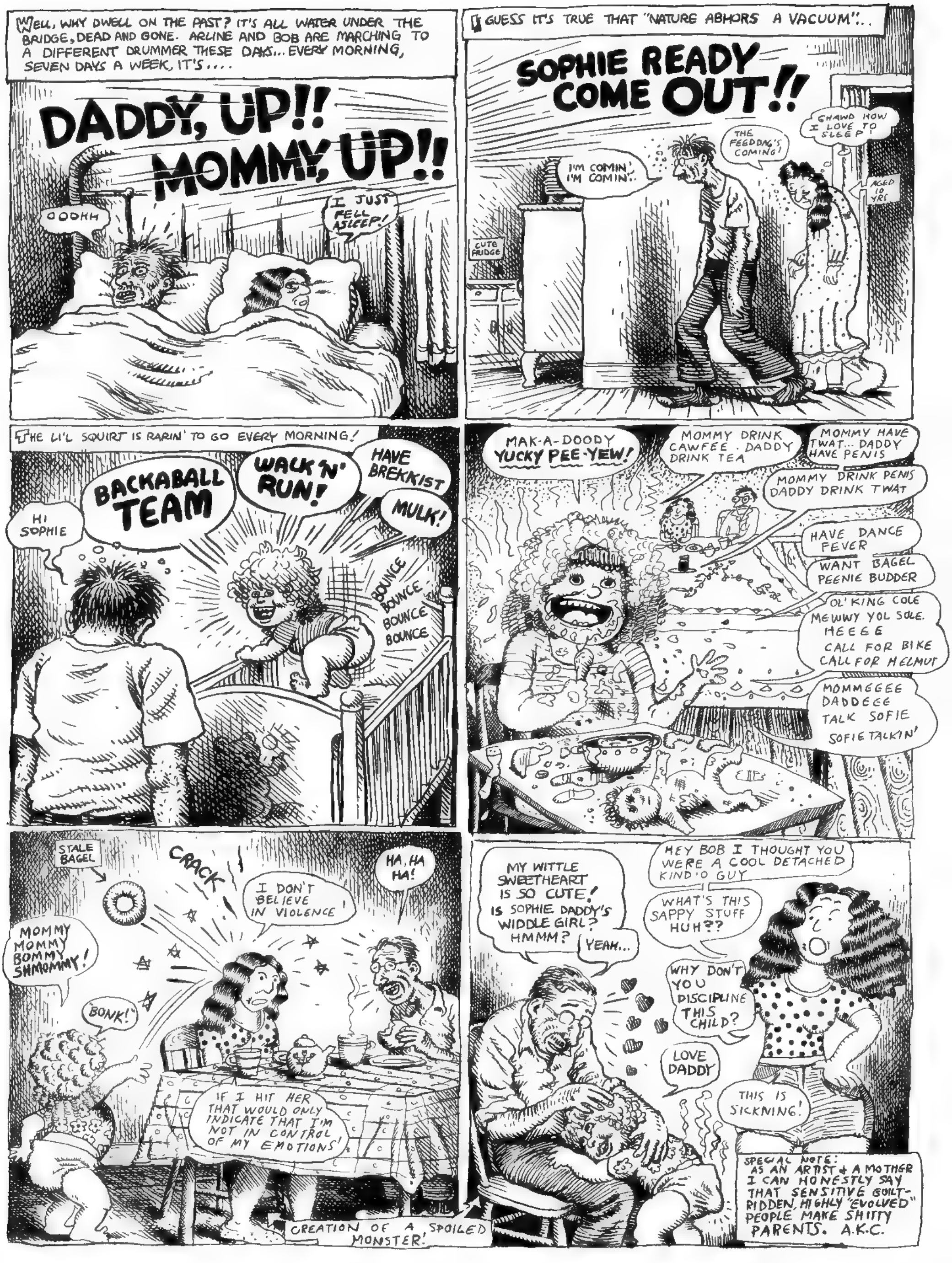

NOPE! HE COULD CARE LESS ABOUT ALL THAT JAZZ! HE'S ONLY GOT EYES FOR...
The HIGH ONES BAR and GRILL
AH OOH GAH!!
BATTLE OF THE BANDS BLACK FLAG VS. THE ROCHES
DREAM BERRY JUICE OUR SPECIALTY
WHOA BOY!
ZZZ...
DIS IS DA PLACE!

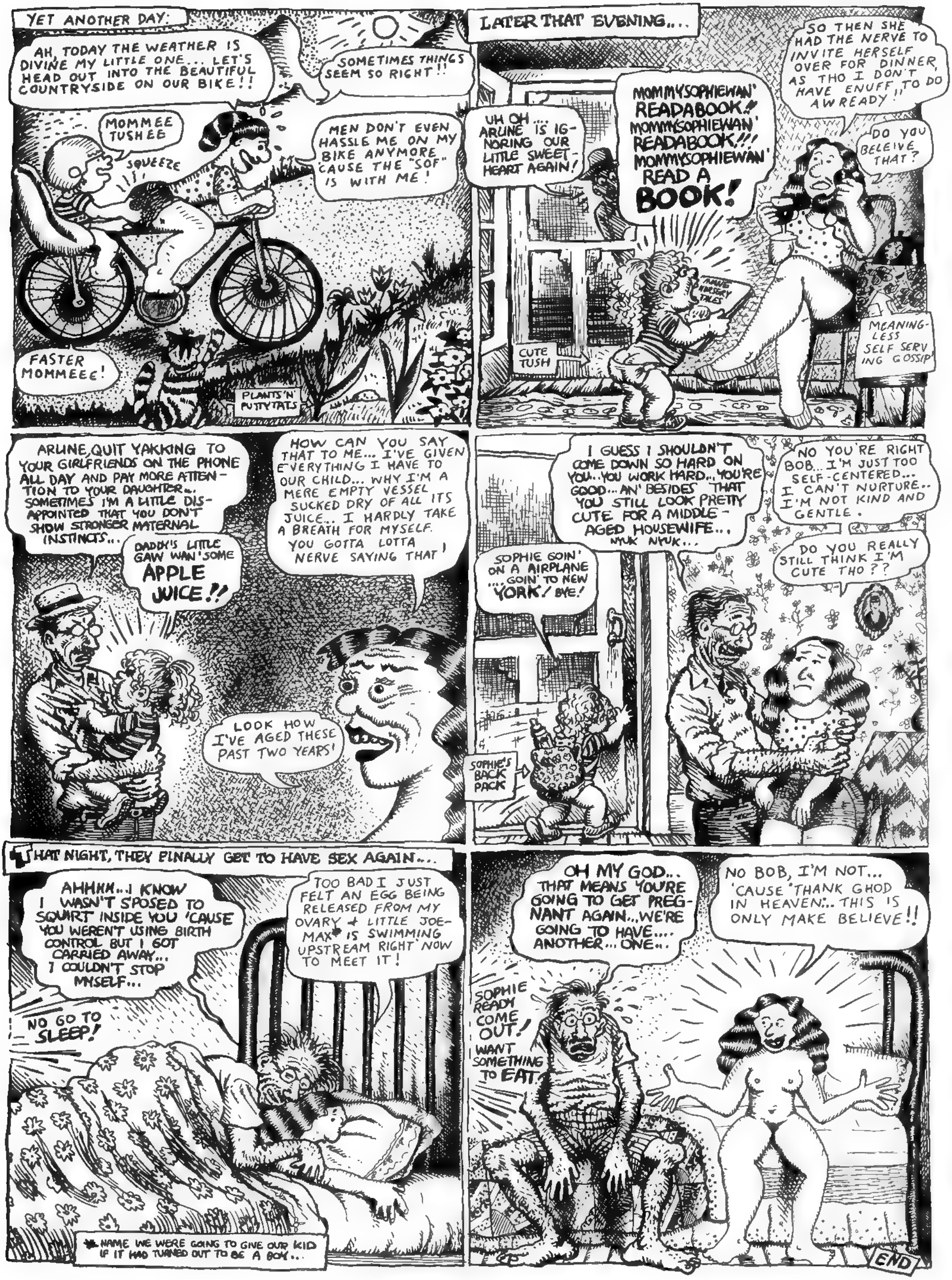
HO, YON BLOODY STUMP!
GOSH! IT'S FLUFFER NUTTER IN MY BAR!
Ho!
DREAM BERRY MALTS ONLY $9.99
NO FAIRIES ALLOWED
N
FEEBLER
CUT THE ZWOOTDUNG, HUMAN, AND GET ME A GALLON OF FERMENTED AND DEMENTED LYSERGIC DREAMBERRY JUICE, STRAIGHT UP! AND DON'T FORGET THE STRAW! (I'M THUCH A THAVAGE! GRRRUF!!)
NYUK!
SURE THING CHUM!
GNASH! GRIND! SNARL!
FLEX!
MOXIE
RANT!!! RAVE!!! ◎☀✶!!✪*;✹?!
HEY, MAN, LIKE WHAT GIVES?
ME
I WUV U.
YAH!
HOW DRY I AM!
YOU'RE SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD! YOU'RE RICH! FAMOUS! EVERYONE ADORES YOU! YOU'VE GOT A BEAUTIFUL LIFEMATE AND A COUPLE OF WONDERFUL CUBLINGS! TOMORROW HAS BEEN DECLARED "INTERNATIONAL FLUFFER NUTTER DAY"! LIFE COULDNT BE ANY BETTER FOR YOU!!
I'M SNAPPED!
I'M CRACKLED!
I'M POPPED!
SUPPORT YOUR LOCAL WINO
SO HOW COME YER SUCH A GODDAM ORNERY SON OF A SHEWOLF?!
SOB!
SNIF!
IT'S ≡CHOKE≡ IT'S... IT'S... BECAUSE...
TILT!
I'VE GOT A TEENY WEENY PINI!!!

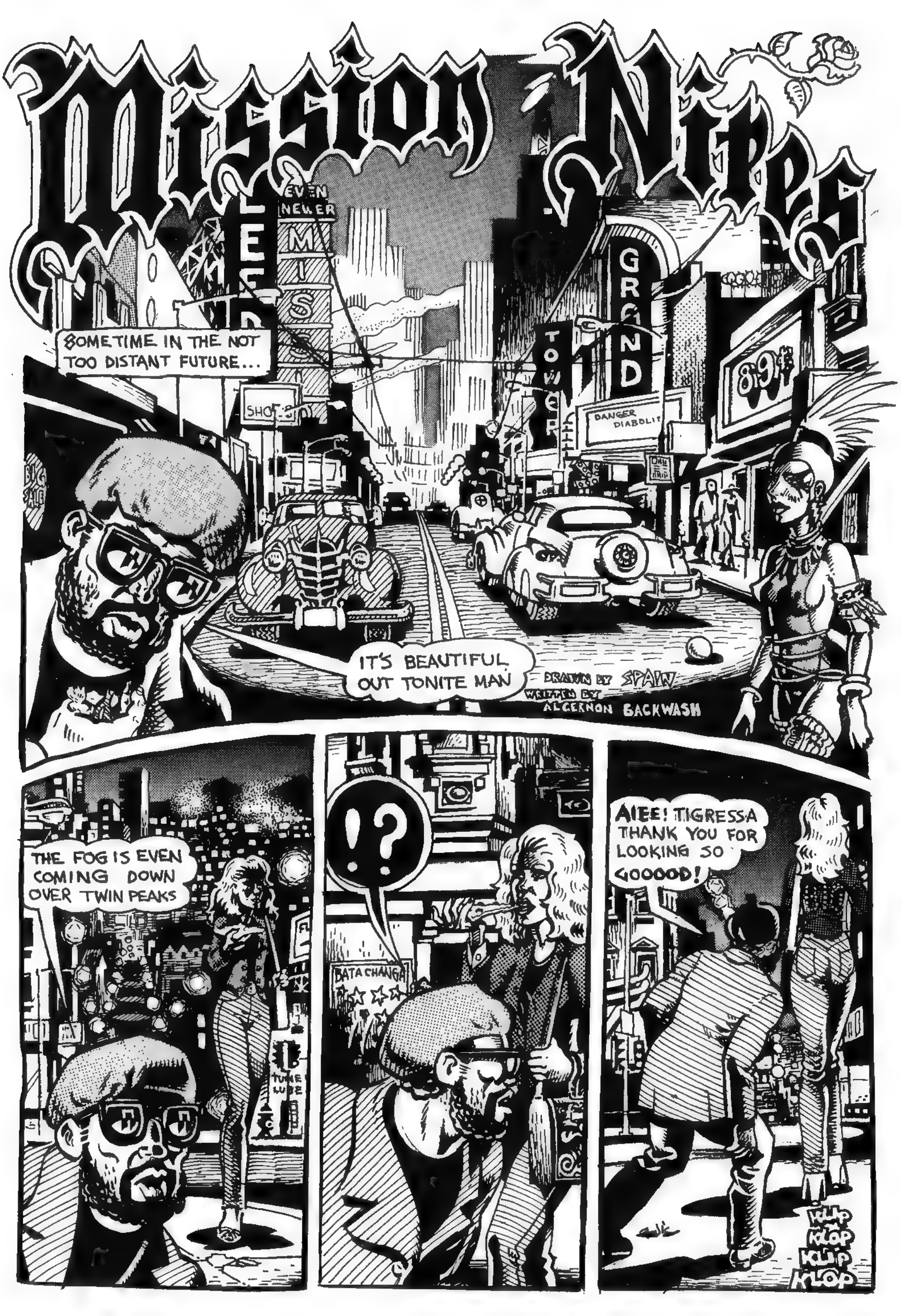

Arline 'n' Bob
BAM
THUMP
CRASH
YEOW!
SCREECH!
THUD
KA-BOOM
WHAT'S IT DOING IN THERE??
I SHUD'VE HAD MY TOOBS TIED!
and
THAT THING IN THE BACK BEDROOM
BY R. CRUMB & HIS WIFE
ARLINE AND BOB HAVE LEFT THEIR BABY WITH SOME FRIENDS AND TAKEN OFF FOR A FUN OVERNIGHT STAY IN THE CITY...THE NEXT DAY THEY GO FOR A STROLL ON HAIGHT STREET.
WELL, THAT WAS A NICE STORE...WHERE ARE WE GOING NEXT, ARLINE?
TOYS FOR THE KID
I NEED A HAIRCUT BOB YOU WAIT HERE! IT'LL ONLY TAKE AN HOUR... OK??
I DESERVE IT!
I WANT MORE FIESTA WARE TOO!!
WE'RE NOT RICH ENUFF!
MY BEST FRIEND'S A MILLYUNARE!
OKAY OKAY... I'LL WAIT HERE... GODDAMN... GRR... OUGHTA WALK AWAY 'N' NEVER COME BACK...
BOUTIQUE
DON'T BE A DRIP!
Human Head Design
2 HRS. LATER:
GAWD GET UP BOB DON'T IMBARASS ME.. YOU LOOK LIKE A DERELICT..
DIRTY Gom...
DO YOU LIKE MY HAIR DOO?? ITS PINK DO YOU LIKE IT HUH??
MEN ARE LOOKING AT ME... I MUST BE CUTE!
IT'S VERY NICE... VERY LOVELY...
I BOUGHT NEW MAKE-UP TOO...
SAY MAMA!
ITS FROM YURRIP.
AREN'T YOU ROBERT CRUMB?? GHOD I LOVE YOUR WORK... I GREW UP ON ZAP COMICS!!
OH YOU MUST BE ELANE... HEY I LOVE YUR ANGST!
GOTTA REMEMBER THIS LINE.
HUH? YEAH SURE THANKS
HEH, HEH I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS SHOWING!
SO WITTY & CLEVER!
YA KNOW, BOB, I RILLY LOVE TO DANCE...
IT MAKES ME FEEL SOOOO GREAT!!
SUPER-ALIVE!
I WISH I COULD FIGURE OUT WHY I HATE MYSELF AND THE REST OF HUMANITY SO MUCH ON THIS BRIGHT SUNNY AFTERNOON.
BLARING DISCO MUSIC

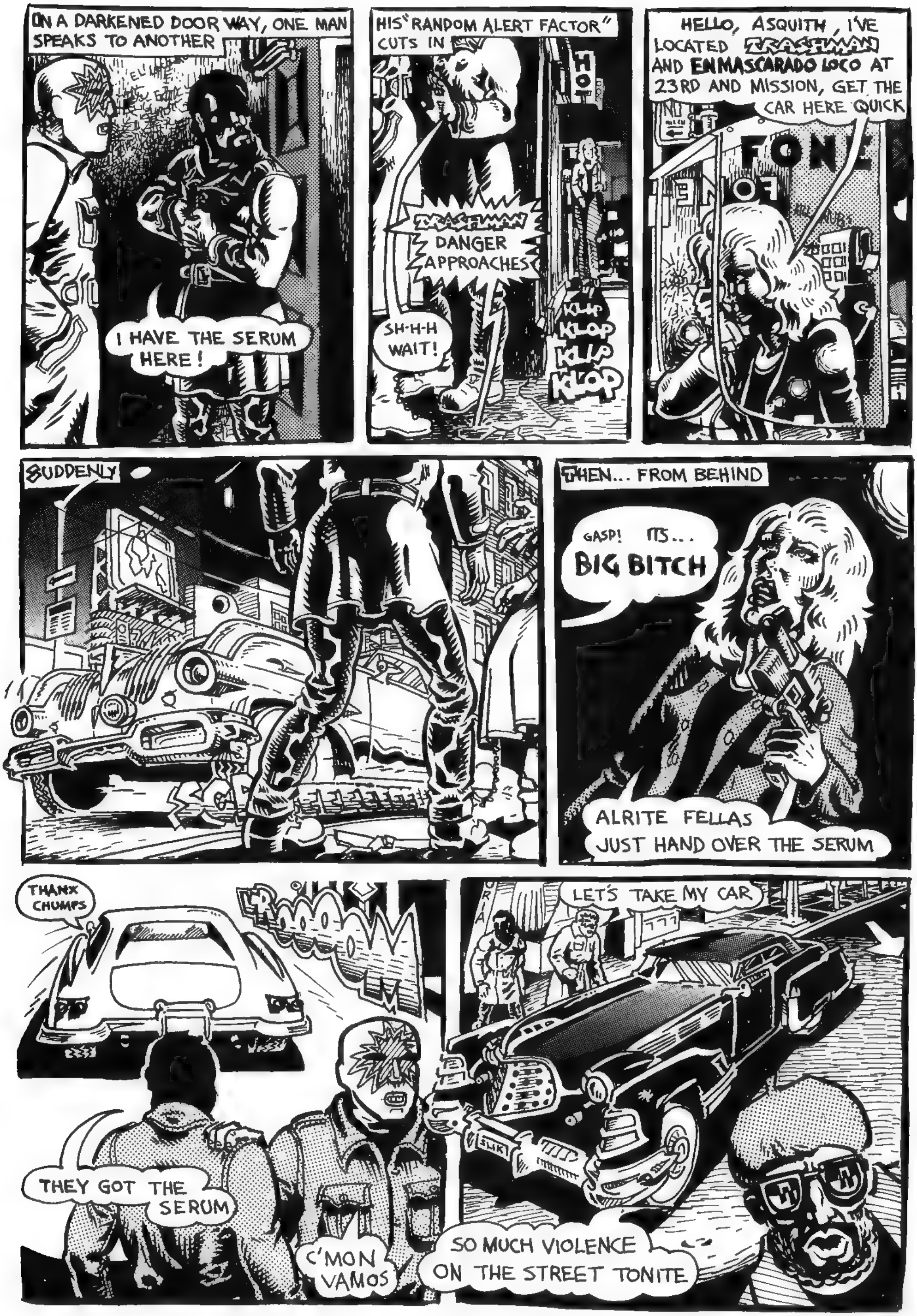

BOB YOU ARE SUCH A BRING-DOWN... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! YOU NEVER WANT TO HAVE ANY FUN.
GUESS WE MIGHT'Z WELL GET IN OUR CAR AND GO HOME NOW.... UH OH...WHAT TH' FUCK! A TEN-DOLLAR PARKING TICKET!!! @✱!!! SHIT!!
THIS IS OUR ONE LOUSY DAY WITHOUT THE LITTLE SQUIRT! GAWD, WHAT A DRAG!!
UNDRY
LAUNDRY
AWB01
THEY DON'T HAVE MUCH TO SAY TO EACH OTHER ON THE WAY HOME.
FACE CANCER?!
I GUESS WE'VE GROWN APART THESE LAST COUPLE OF YEARS
I HATE LIFE SO MUCH
WELL AT LEAST MY LITTLE SQUIRT WILL BE GLAD TO SEE ME!
CARLOAD O' MISERY
ANONYMOUS STATION WAGON
AWB0135
JOLLY HEALTHY YOUNG PUPS WITH GLORIOUS TANS HAVE BEEN MINDING THEIR KID.
HEY BOB 'N' ARLINE!! BET YA HAD A GREAT TIME IN THE CITY, HUH!? SOPHIE HAS BEEN A PERFECT LITTLE SWEETHEART!
HI NICK... YEH...IT WAS SWELL... HOW'S SOPHIE BEEN?
FABULOUS
HI KIDS
MALADJUSTED DEGENERATE
SOPHIE HASN'T CRIED.... RILLY??
NO SHE HASN'T CRIED ONCE... SHE'S A RIOT I JUST ADORE HER!!
AMAZING!
DO YEW LIKE MY HAIRCUT
YEAH, IT LOOKS TERRIFIC!
BACKA-BALL TEAM!
SOPHIE LIKES LIZ MORE THAN ME.
SOPHIE, MOMMY'S HERE. HI DARLING!! MOMMY MISSED YOU.. C'MERE SWEETHEART!
SOPHIE! YOUR MOM'S HERE TO GET YOU! C'MON OVER, ANGEL... YOU HAVEN'T SEEN YER MOM FOR A WHOLE DAY!
ITS MOMMEEE! ITS MOMMEEEE!
DON'T YOU WANT TO —
WAAH BLAAH
NO-O-O-O.! NO-O-O-O.!! STAY LIZZIE NICK
PATHETIC PARENT CREATURE!

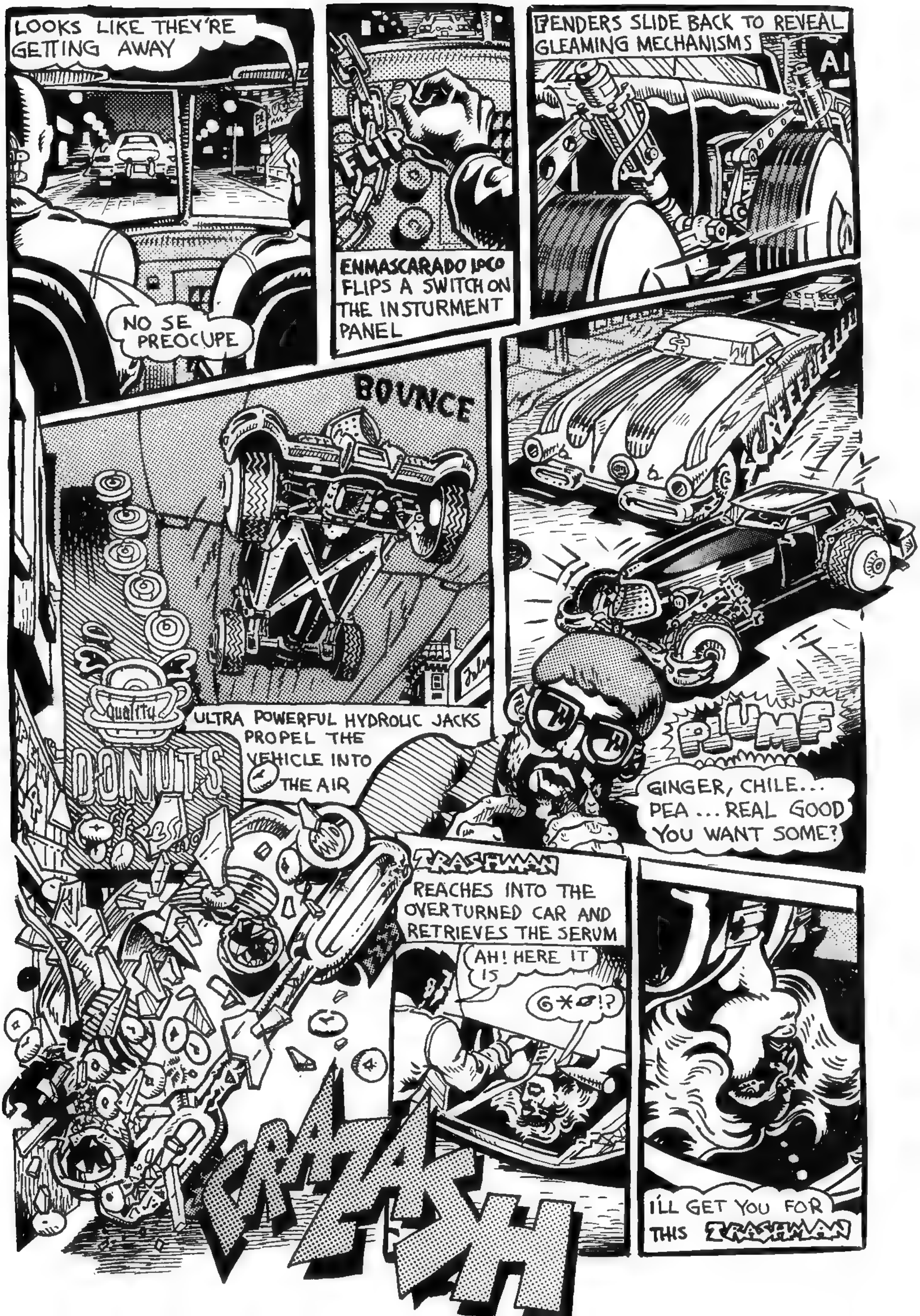

JUST 2 SHORT YEARS AGO... BOB & ARLINE WERE A COUPLE O' CAREFREE ARTISTES (WITH MONEY TO BURN ON LOTS OF FRIVOLOUS LUXURIES...)
OH BOY. LOOK AT THESE CUTE BOOTS! BOB, WILL YOU GET THESE FOR ME?? ME NEED NEW SHOES..
OF COURSE, MY CUTE SEX OBJECT! AS LONG AS YOU LET ME PLAY WITH YOUR LEGS WHILE YOU'RE WEARIN' 'EM!!
SKWISH
YEAH, I'LL WEAR 'EM WITH TIGHT CUT-OFFS. O.K?
IT WAS EASY TO BE "IN LOVE".....
HOME SWEET HOME
OH THANKS ROBBY YOU'RE SOOO NICE.. TO MEE. WANT ME TA MAKE SOME BROWNIES NOW?
HMM... BROWNIES... I DUNNO..YOU MADE THOSE LAST WEEK... HOW 'BOUT A CAKE... BUT WHAT KIND?
HAPPY HAUS FRAU
SO MANY HOURS SPENT ON MATTERS OF AESTHETIC IMPORTANCE!
HM.. I WONDER IF THIS SHAPED VASE WOULD LOOK BETTER ON THAT SHELF.
WELL IT COULD BE THE PICTURES ON THE WALL NEXT TO IT THAT THROW IT OFF A BIT!
I GUESS I'LL HAFTO TRY IT + THEN DECIDE... I DO THINK THERE'S SOMETHING SLIGHTLY UNBALANCED ABOUT THE ARRANGEMENT THO... HM...
WHAD'D'YA THINK BOB
YA KNOW IT C'N REALLY DRIVE YA' NUTS IF YOUR SITTING DOWN TRYING TO RELAX + SUDDENLY YOU NOTICE SOMETHING'S WRAWNG EVER SO SLIGHTLY OFF
SEVERAL HOURS LATER:
OH I THINK ITS JUST RIGHT NOW WITH THE OTHER VASE + THE ROUND PICTURE!
WELL I'LL LEAVE IT FOR AWHILE + LOOK AT IT TOMORROW + SEE IF I STILL LIKE IT!
LET'S GO LISTEN TO RECORDS NOW, AND THEN MAYBE PLAY A FEW TUNES ON OUR INSTRUMENTS...THEN WE COULD TAKE A LONG BATH TOGETHER BEFORE TURNING IN FOR THE NIGHT..
POUDRE UREA
OMEGA
AND LET'S TRY TO GET UP EARLY TOMORROW.. SAY, 10:30 OR SO...
TIME TO LOLL ABOUT CONTEMPLATING NATURE & THE COSMIC QUESTIONS...
AH, YES.. THERE'S SOME KIND OF WISDOM ONE CAN ATTAIN BY SITTING QUIETLY IN AN UNSPOILED SPOT LIKE THIS...
THAT'S RIGHT, ARLINE! NATURE HAS MUCH TO TEACH US BUT MOST PEOPLE NEVER TAKE THE TIME TO JUST SIT AND LOOK AND LISTEN TO IT..... I GUESS YOU AND I ARE MORE SENSITIVE THAN MOST OTHER PEOPLE...
SUPERIOR S.O.B.
I'M HAVING SO MANY BRILLIANT & ORIGINAL REALIZATIONS...
SMUG-PUPS
BUT... TOO BAD... ARLINE 'N' BOB WERE BOTH TOO CONSUMED WITH SELF-LOATHING GUILT TO ENJOY THEMSELVES!!
WHAT'S WRAWNG WITH ME?? I CAN'T STAND MY STOOPID SELF ANOTHER MINIT.
I'M 34 YRS OLD.. GOT NO CAREER... NO JOB.. NO FAMILY I LIVE IN A HOVEL..
NO EQUITY NO MEDICAL INSURANCE NO TAX-FREE IRA'S.
TOO IMPRESSIONABLE
I GOT FAT GOT WRINKLES GOT PIMPLES
AND OF COURSE NOBODY REALLY LIKES ME...
FRIGHTENING AS THE IDEA OF IT IS, I THINK IT'S TIME WE HAD A BABY...IT'S PART OF THE PROCESS OF LIFE.... THE BIOLOGICAL IMPERATIVE...WE HAVE TO DO IT....
CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYING THIS
BOB JUST READ WENDEL BERRY "UNSETTLING OF AMERICA."


WELL, WHY DWELL ON THE PAST? IT'S ALL WATER UNDER THE BRIDGE, DEAD AND GONE. ARLINE AND BOB ARE MARCHING TO A DIFFERENT DRUMMER THESE DAYS... EVERY MORNING, SEVEN DAYS A WEEK, IT'S....
DADDY, UP!! MOMMY, UP!!
OOOHH
I JUST FELL ASLEEP!
I GUESS IT'S TRUE THAT "NATURE ABHORS A VACUUM"..
SOPHIE READY COME OUT!!
I'M COMIN'. I'M COMIN'..
THE FEEDBAG'S COMING!
GAWD HOW I LOVE TO SLEEP!
AGED 10 YRS
CUTE FRIDGE
THE LI'L SQUIRT IS RARIN' TO GO EVERY MORNING!
HI SOPHIE
BACKABALL TEAM
WALK 'N' RUN!
HAVE BREKKIST
MULK!
BOUNCE BOUNCE BOUNCE BOUNCE
MAK-A-DOODY YUCKY PEE-YEW!
MOMMY DRINK CAWFEE . DADDY DRINK TEA
MOMMY HAVE TWAT... DADDY HAVE PENIS
MOMMY DRINK PENIS DADDY DRINK TWAT
HAVE DANCE FEVER
WANT BAGEL PEENIE BUDDER
OL' KING COLE MEWWY YOL SOLE. HEEEE CALL FOR BIKE CALL FOR HELMUT
MOMMEEEE DADDEEE TALK SOFIE SOFIE TALKIN'
STALE BAGEL
CRACK
MOMMY MOMMY BOMMY SHMOMMY!
"BONK!"
I DON'T BELIEVE IN VIOLENCE
HA, HA HA!
IF I HIT HER THAT WOULD ONLY INDICATE THAT I'M NOT IN CONTROL OF MY EMOTIONS!
CREATION OF A SPOILED MONSTER!
MY WITTLE SWEETHEART IS SO CUTE! IS SOPHIE DADDY'S WIDDLE GIRL? HMMM?
YEAH...
HEY BOB I THOUGHT YOU WERE A COOL DETACHED KIND O GUY
WHAT'S THIS SAPPY STUFF HUH??
WHY DON'T YOU DISCIPLINE THIS CHILD?
LOVE DADDY
THIS IS SICKNING!
SPECIAL NOTE: AS AN ARTIST & A MOTHER I CAN HONESTLY SAY THAT SENSITIVE GUILT-RIDDEN, HIGHLY "EVOLVED" PEOPLE MAKE SHITTY PARENTS. A.K.C.


YET ANOTHER DAY:
AH, TODAY THE WEATHER IS DIVINE MY LITTLE ONE... LET'S HEAD OUT INTO THE BEAUTIFUL COUNTRYSIDE ON OUR BIKE!!
SOMETIMES THINGS SEEM SO RIGHT!!
MOMMEE TUSHEE
SQUEEZE
MEN DON'T EVEN HASSLE ME ON MY BIKE ANYMORE CAUSE THE "SOF" IS WITH ME!
FASTER MOMMEEE!
PLANTS'N PUTTYTATS
LATER THAT EVENING....
SO THEN SHE HAD THE NERVE TO INVITE HERSELF OVER FOR DINNER, AS THO I DON'T HAVE ENUFF TO DO AWREADY!!
UH OH ARLINE IS IGNORING OUR LITTLE SWEETHEART AGAIN!
MOMMYSOPHIEWAN' READABOOK!! MOMMYSOPHIEWAN' READABOOK!!! MOMMYSOPHIEWAN' READ A BOOK!
DO YOU BELEIVE THAT?
MAME NURSERY TALES
CUTE TUSH
MEANINGLESS SELF SERVING GOSSIP
ARLINE, QUIT YAKKING TO YOUR GIRLFRIENDS ON THE PHONE ALL DAY AND PAY MORE ATTENTION TO YOUR DAUGHTER... SOMETIMES I'M A LITTLE DISAPPOINTED THAT YOU DON'T SHOW STRONGER MATERNAL INSTINCTS...
DADDY'S LITTLE GAW WAN'SOME APPLE JUICE!!
HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT TO ME... I'VE GIVEN EVERYTHING I HAVE TO OUR CHILD... WHY I'M A MERE EMPTY VESSEL SUCKED DRY OF ALL ITS JUICE... I HARDLY TAKE A BREATH FOR MYSELF. YOU GOTTA LOTTA NERVE SAYING THAT!
LOOK HOW I'VE AGED THESE PAST TWO YEARS!
I GUESS I SHOULDN'T COME DOWN SO HARD ON YOU.. YOU WORK HARD.. YOU'RE GOOD... AN' BESIDES THAT YOU STILL LOOK PRETTY CUTE FOR A MIDDLE-AGED HOUSEWIFE... NYUK NYUK...
NO YOU'RE RIGHT BOB... I'M JUST TOO SELF-CENTERED... I CAN'T NURTURE.. I'M NOT KIND AND GENTLE.
SOPHIE GOIN' ON A AIRPLANE ....GOIN' TO NEW YORK! BYE!
DO YOU REALLY STILL THINK I'M CUTE THO??
SOPHIE'S BACK PACK
THAT NIGHT, THEY FINALLY GET TO HAVE SEX AGAIN...
AHHHH... I KNOW I WASN'T S'POSED TO SQUIRT INSIDE YOU 'CAUSE YOU WEREN'T USING BIRTH CONTROL BUT I GOT CARRIED AWAY... I COULDN'T STOP MYSELF...
TOO BAD I JUST FELT AN EGG BEING RELEASED FROM MY OVARY + LITTLE JOE-MAX* IS SWIMMING UPSTREAM RIGHT NOW TO MEET IT!
NO GO TO SLEEP!
* NAME WE WERE GOING TO GIVE OUR KID IF IT HAD TURNED OUT TO BE A BOY...
OH MY GOD... THAT MEANS YOU'RE GOING TO GET PREGNANT AGAIN... WE'RE GOING TO HAVE.... ANOTHER... ONE...
NO BOB, I'M NOT... 'CAUSE THANK GHOD IN HEAVEN... THIS IS ONLY MAKE BELIEVE!!
SOPHIE READY COME OUT! WANT SOMETHING TO EAT
END


Mission Nites
EVEN NEWER
MISS
GRAND
TOWER
SHOP
89¢
DANGER DIABOLIK
BIG SALE
SOMETIME IN THE NOT TOO DISTANT FUTURE...
IT'S BEAUTIFUL OUT TONITE MAN
DRAWN BY SPAIN
WRITTEN BY ALGERNON BACKWASH
THE FOG IS EVEN COMING DOWN OVER TWIN PEAKS
TUNE LUBE
!?
BATA CHANGA
AIEE! TIGRESSA THANK YOU FOR LOOKING SO GOOOOD!
KLIP KLOP KLIP KLOP

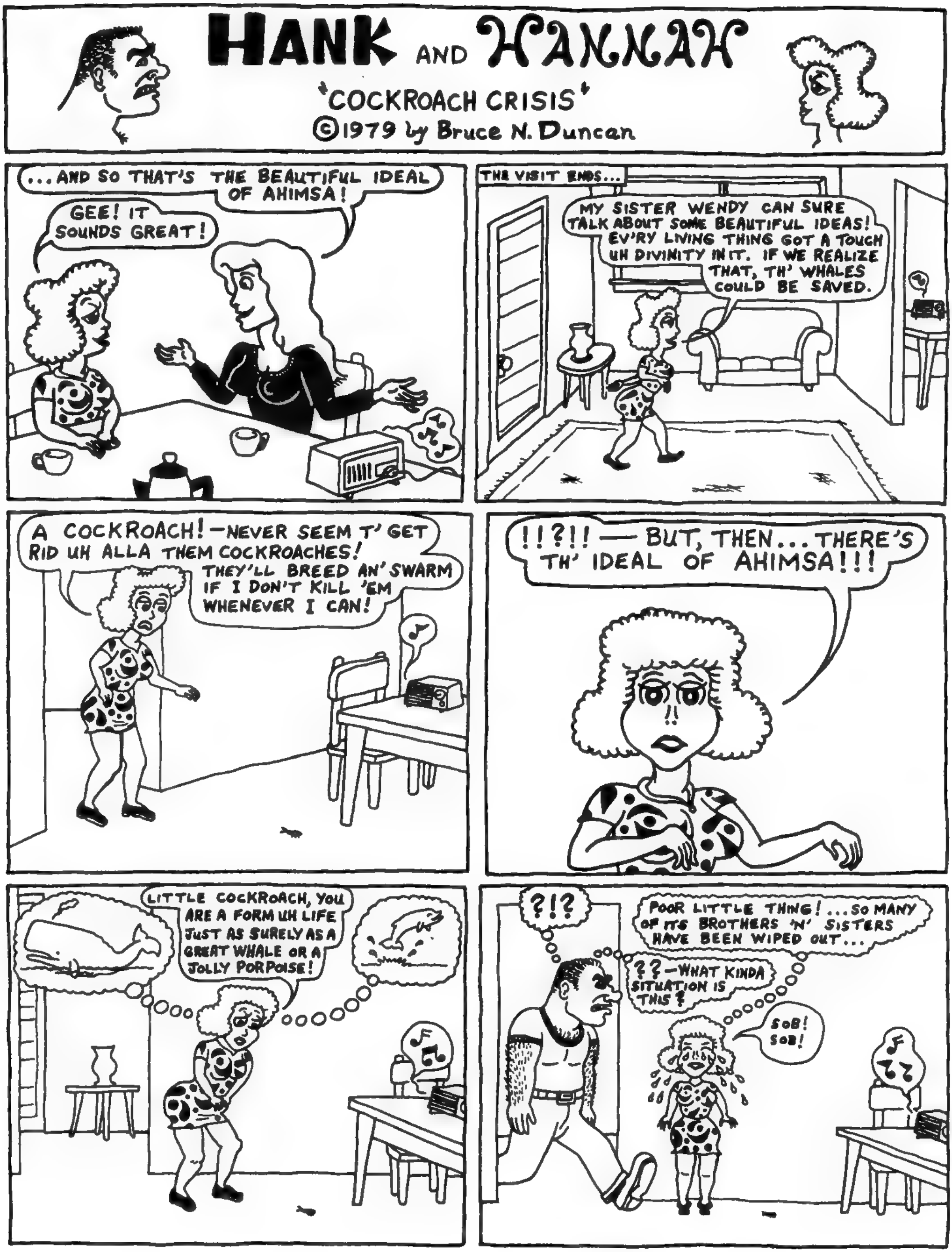

ON A DARKENED DOOR WAY, ONE MAN SPEAKS TO ANOTHER
I HAVE THE SERUM HERE!
HIS "RANDOM ALERT FACTOR" CUTS IN
TRASHMAN DANGER APPROACHES
SH-H-H WAIT!
HOTEL
KLIP KLOP KLIP KLOP
HELLO, ASQUITH, I'VE LOCATED TRASHMAN AND ENMASCARADO LOCO AT 23RD AND MISSION, GET THE CAR HERE QUICK
FONE
SUDDENLY
THEN... FROM BEHIND
GASP! ITS... BIG BITCH
ALRITE FELLAS JUST HAND OVER THE SERUM
THANX CHUMPS
VROOOOOM
THEY GOT THE SERUM
C'MON VAMOS
LET'S TAKE MY CAR
SO MUCH VIOLENCE ON THE STREET TONITE

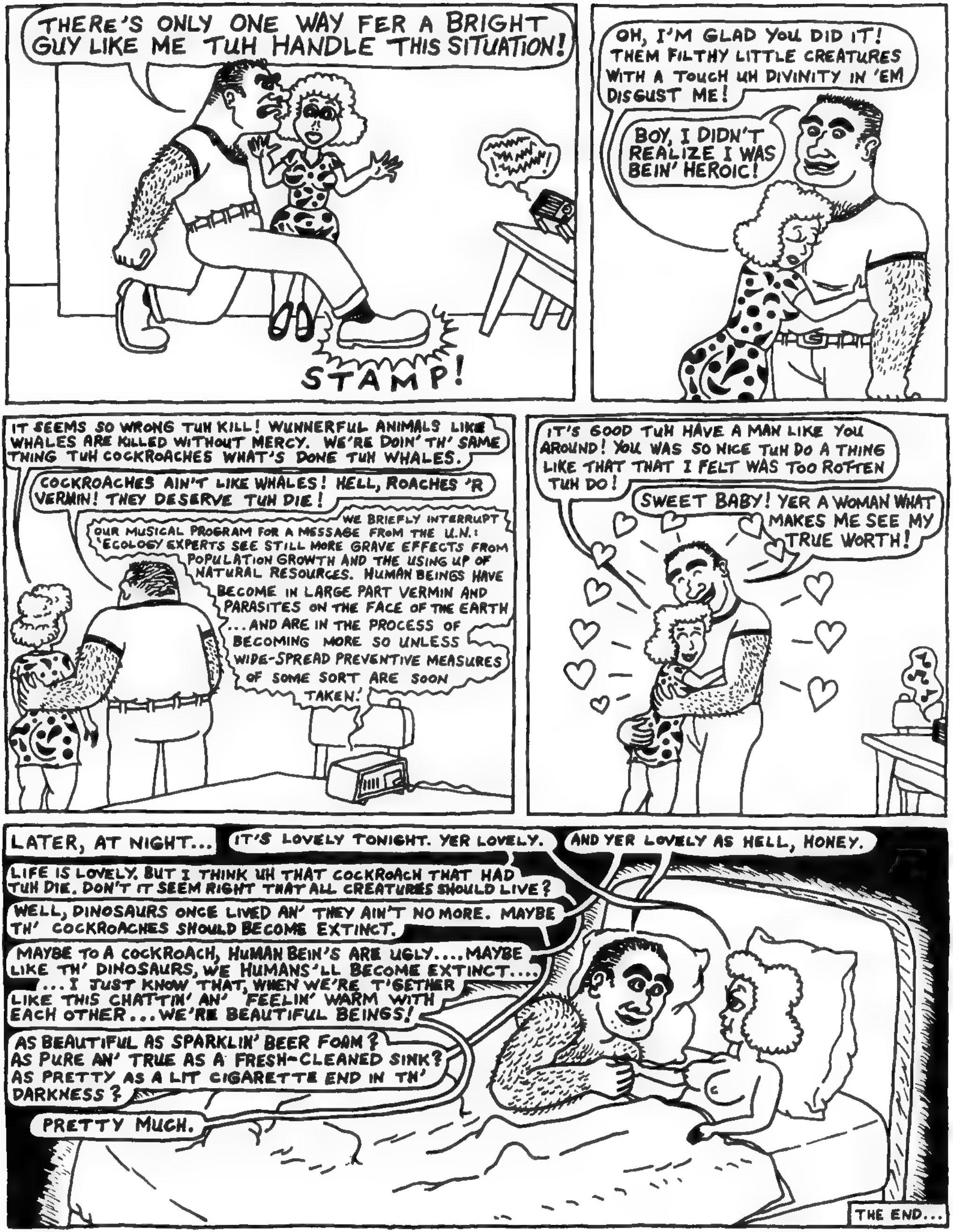

LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE GETTING AWAY
NO SE PREOCUPE
FLIP
ENMASCARADO LOCO FLIPS A SWITCH ON THE INSTURMENT PANEL
FENDERS SLIDE BACK TO REVEAL GLEAMING MECHANISMS
BOUNCE
SCREEEEEEE
Quality
DONUTS
ULTRA POWERFUL HYDROLIC JACKS PROPEL THE VEHICLE INTO THE AIR
PLUMF
GINGER, CHILE... PEA... REAL GOOD YOU WANT SOME?
TRASHMAN REACHES INTO THE OVERTURNED CAR AND RETRIEVES THE SERUM
AH! HERE IT IS
G*@!?
I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS TRASHMAN
CRAASHH

HANK AND HANNAH

"COCKROACH CRISIS"

©1979 by Bruce N. Duncan


...AND SO THAT'S THE BEAUTIFUL IDEAL OF AHIMSA!
GEE! IT SOUNDS GREAT!
THE VISIT ENDS...
MY SISTER WENDY CAN SURE TALK ABOUT SOME BEAUTIFUL IDEAS! EV'RY LIVING THING GOT A TOUCH UH DIVINITY IN IT. IF WE REALIZE THAT, TH' WHALES COULD BE SAVED.
A COCKROACH!—NEVER SEEM T' GET RID UH ALLA THEM COCKROACHES! THEY'LL BREED AN' SWARM IF I DON'T KILL 'EM WHENEVER I CAN!
!!?!! — BUT, THEN... THERE'S TH' IDEAL OF AHIMSA!!!
LITTLE COCKROACH, YOU ARE A FORM UH LIFE JUST AS SURELY AS A GREAT WHALE OR A JOLLY PORPOISE!
?!?
POOR LITTLE THING! ...SO MANY OF ITS BROTHERS 'N' SISTERS HAVE BEEN WIPED OUT...
??—WHAT KINDA SITUATION IS THIS?
SOB! SOB!


THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY FER A BRIGHT GUY LIKE ME TUH HANDLE THIS SITUATION!
STAMP!
OH, I'M GLAD YOU DID IT! THEM FILTHY LITTLE CREATURES WITH A TOUCH UH DIVINITY IN 'EM DISGUST ME!
BOY, I DIDN'T REALIZE I WAS BEIN' HEROIC!
IT SEEMS SO WRONG TUH KILL! WUNNERFUL ANIMALS LIKE WHALES ARE KILLED WITHOUT MERCY. WE'RE DOIN' TH' SAME THING TUH COCKROACHES WHAT'S DONE TUH WHALES.
COCKROACHES AIN'T LIKE WHALES! HELL, ROACHES 'R VERMIN! THEY DESERVE TUH DIE!
WE BRIEFLY INTERRUPT OUR MUSICAL PROGRAM FOR A MESSAGE FROM THE U.N.: 'ECOLOGY EXPERTS SEE STILL MORE GRAVE EFFECTS FROM POPULATION GROWTH AND THE USING UP OF NATURAL RESOURCES. HUMAN BEINGS HAVE BECOME IN LARGE PART VERMIN AND PARASITES ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH ...AND ARE IN THE PROCESS OF BECOMING MORE SO UNLESS WIDE-SPREAD PREVENTIVE MEASURES OF SOME SORT ARE SOON TAKEN.'
IT'S GOOD TUH HAVE A MAN LIKE YOU AROUND! YOU WAS SO NICE TUH DO A THING LIKE THAT THAT I FELT WAS TOO ROTTEN TUH DO!
SWEET BABY! YER A WOMAN WHAT MAKES ME SEE MY TRUE WORTH!
LATER, AT NIGHT...
IT'S LOVELY TONIGHT. YER LOVELY.
AND YER LOVELY AS HELL, HONEY.
LIFE IS LOVELY. BUT I THINK UH THAT COCKROACH THAT HAD TUH DIE. DON'T IT SEEM RIGHT THAT ALL CREATURES SHOULD LIVE?
WELL, DINOSAURS ONCE LIVED AN' THEY AIN'T NO MORE. MAYBE TH' COCKROACHES SHOULD BECOME EXTINCT.
MAYBE TO A COCKROACH, HUMAN BEIN'S ARE UGLY....MAYBE LIKE TH' DINOSAURS, WE HUMANS'LL BECOME EXTINCT.... ...I JUST KNOW THAT, WHEN WE'RE T'GETHER LIKE THIS CHATTIN' AN' FEELIN' WARM WITH EACH OTHER...WE'RE BEAUTIFUL BEINGS!
AS BEAUTIFUL AS SPARKLIN' BEER FOAM? AS PURE AN' TRUE AS A FRESH-CLEANED SINK? AS PRETTY AS A LIT CIGARETTE END IN TH' DARKNESS?
PRETTY MUCH.
THE END...

PSYCHOTIC VEGETARIAN

MAX CRUMB ART

OF THE 4TH EPISODE.

I'M A MARTYR TO THE WORLD'S DINNER PLATE.

MY SOCIAL POSITION IS ABSOLUTE BOTTOM. I'M THE DIRT THEY STAND THE LADDER UP IN. YOU UNDERSTAND, I ACUTELY CONSIDER A GODDAMN COW.

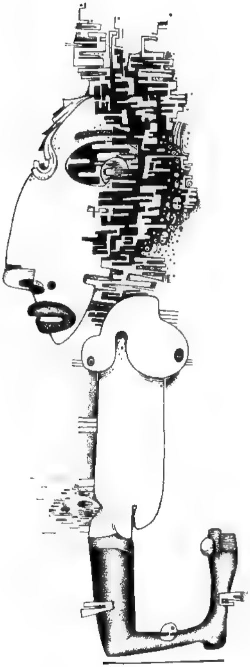
THE NAME IS MAX CRUMB AND THIS IS MY ARTWORK.

IT IS EXECUTED AT MY LEISURE ONLY, YET THE ART'S SUBSTANCE, THE OCULAR VOICE AS IT WERE, REFLECTS THE REALITIES OF MY ARDOUS DAILY LIFE AND HOLY SOCIAL DEVIATION. SOCIAL DEVIATION WITH A CONCOMITANT TOUCH OF STARK LEWDITY.

I SAY OF THE ART, IT IS IN A FOURTH EPISODE; THE HISTORY OF ITS BASIC STYLE CHANGES.

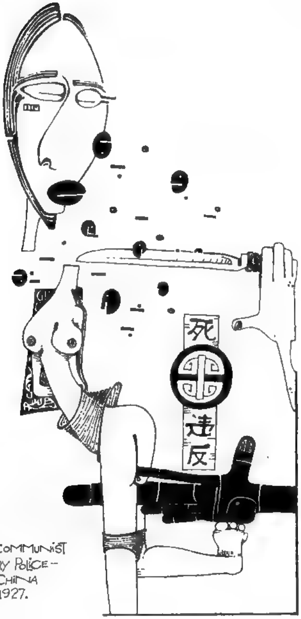
LOOK LONG AND HARD AT ITS OCULAR VOICE. SEE WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOUR MIND, IF YOU ACUTELY CONSIDER A GODDAMN COW, OR...

MARTYR YOURSELF TO THE WORLD'S DINNER PLATE.



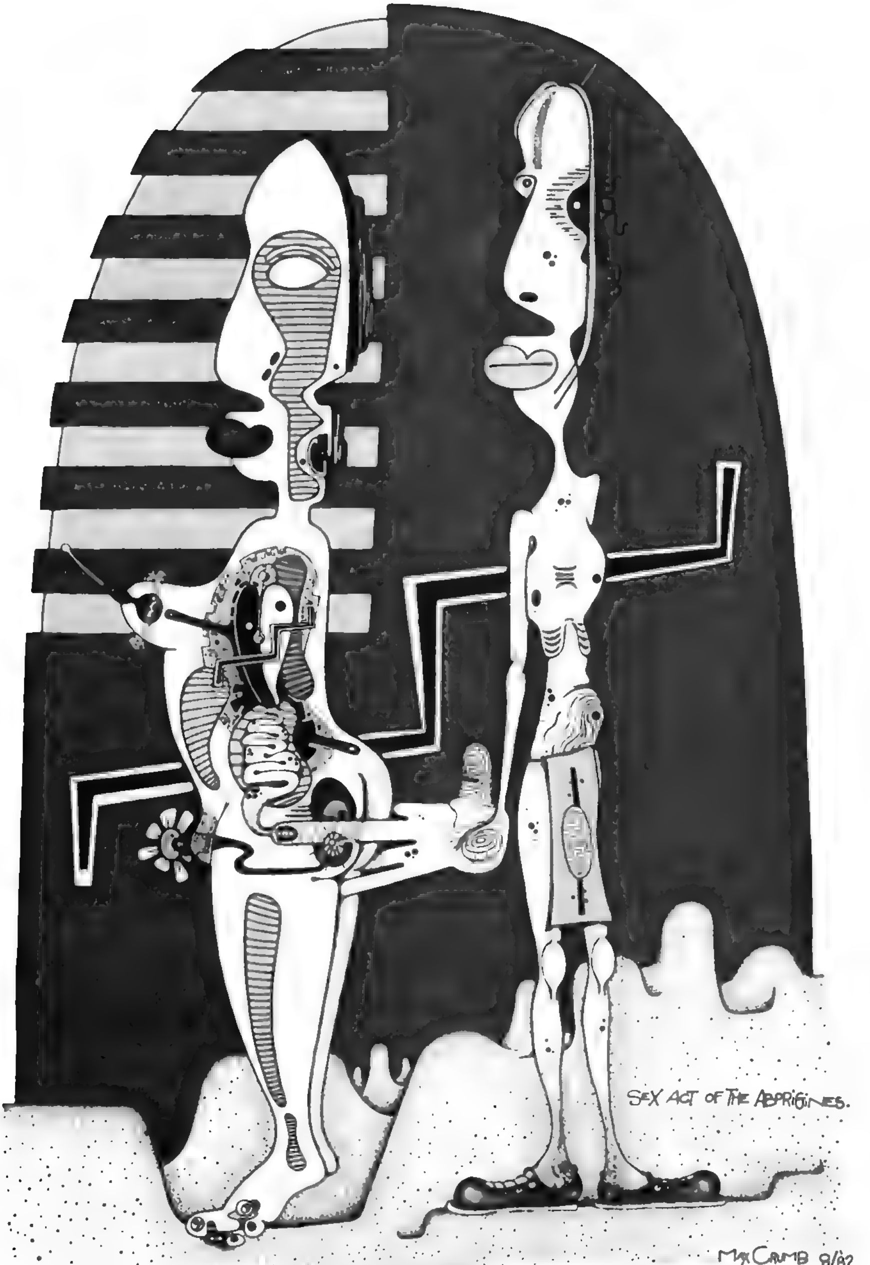
PSYCHOTIC FIT ON ONE LEG.

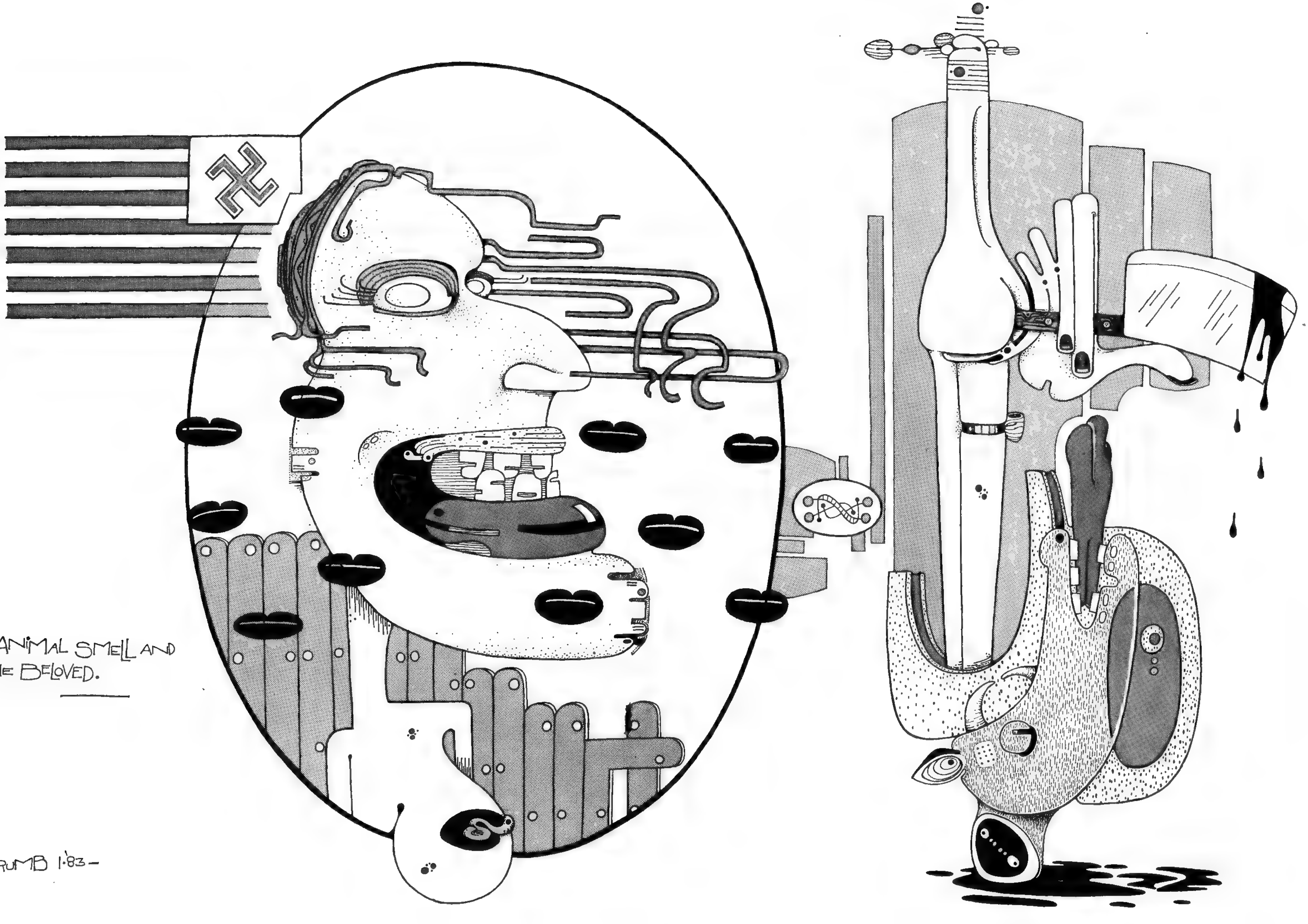
-MAX CRUMB 10/82



EXECUTION OF WOMAN COMMUNIST BY REACTIONARY POLICE — WUHAN, CHINA 1927.

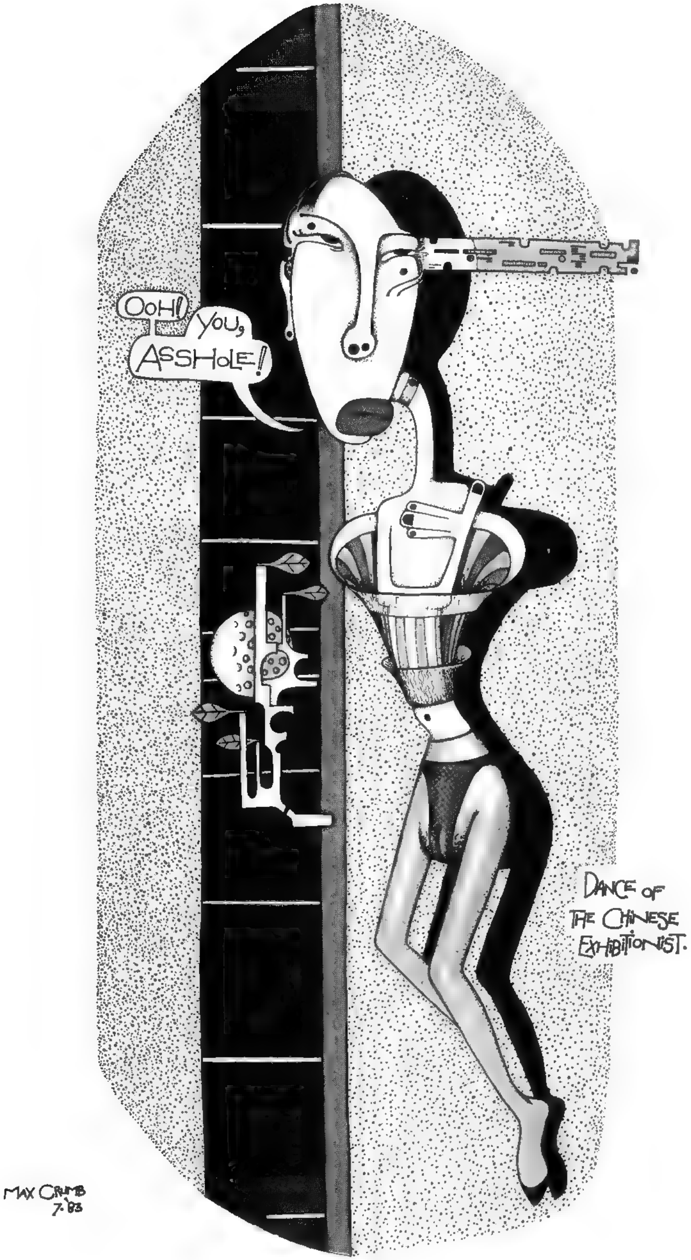
9/82

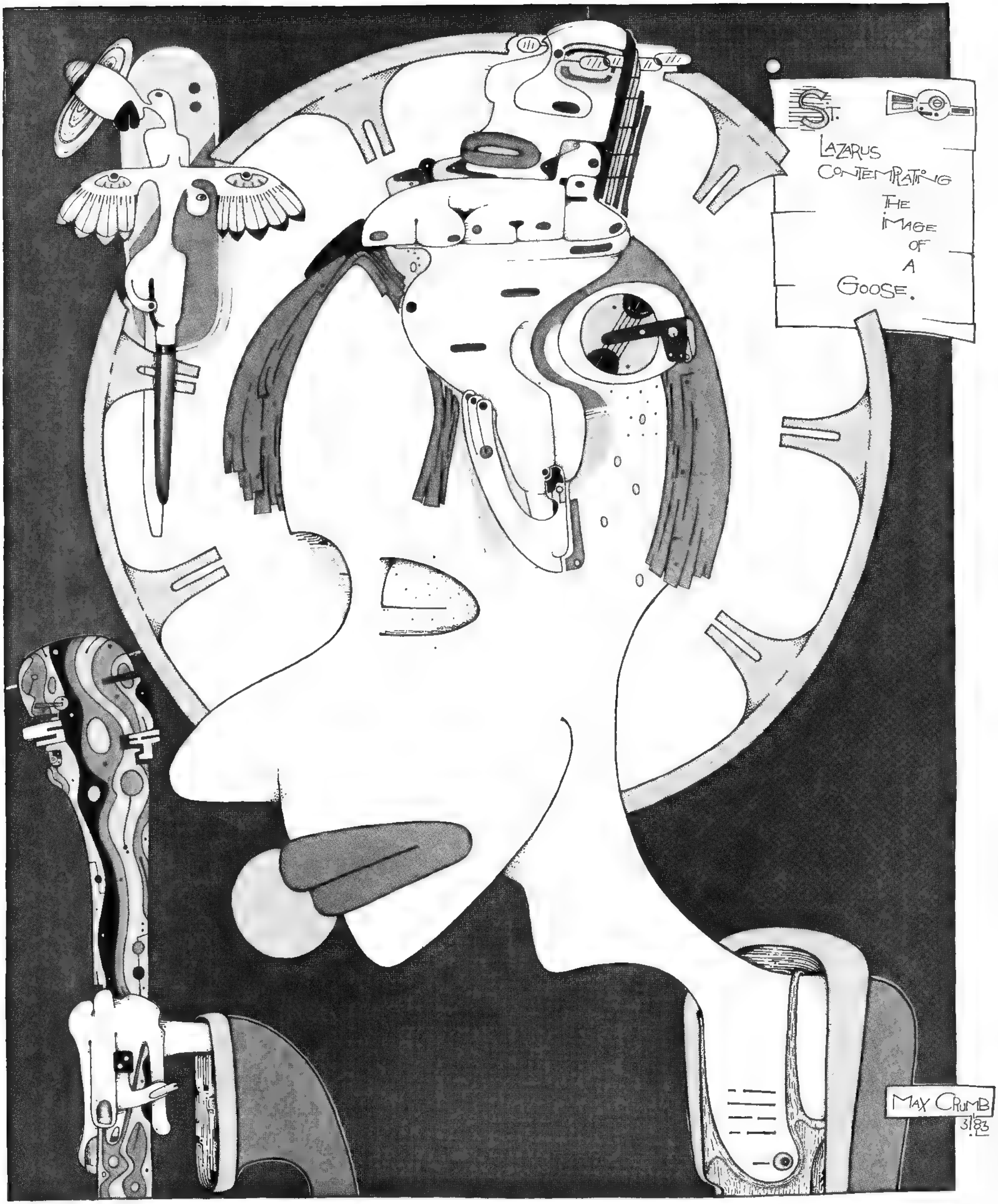

SEX ACT OF THE ABORIGINES.
MAX CRUMB 8/82



DEAD ANIMAL SMELL AND THE BELOVED.

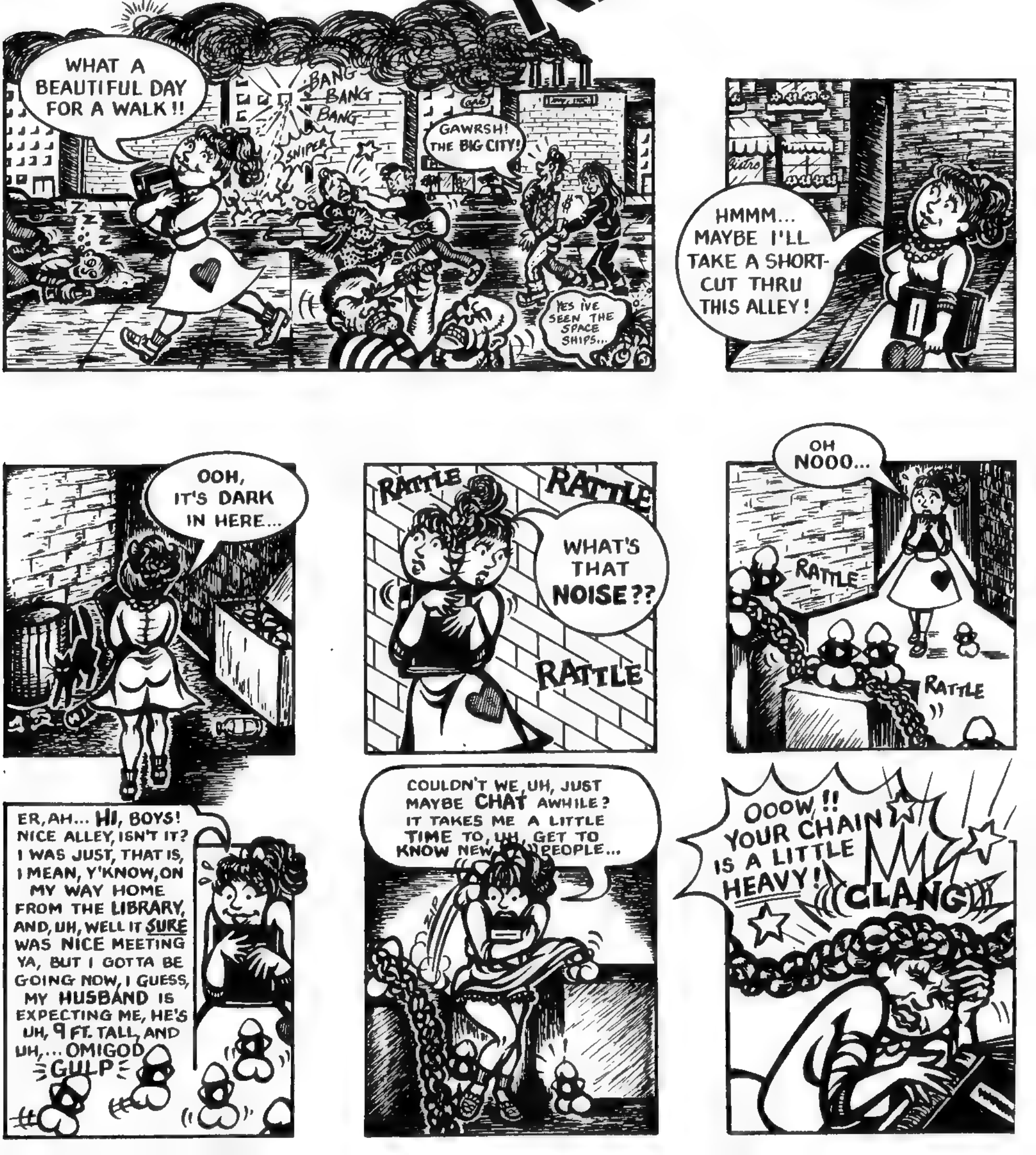
—MAX CRUMB 1·83—

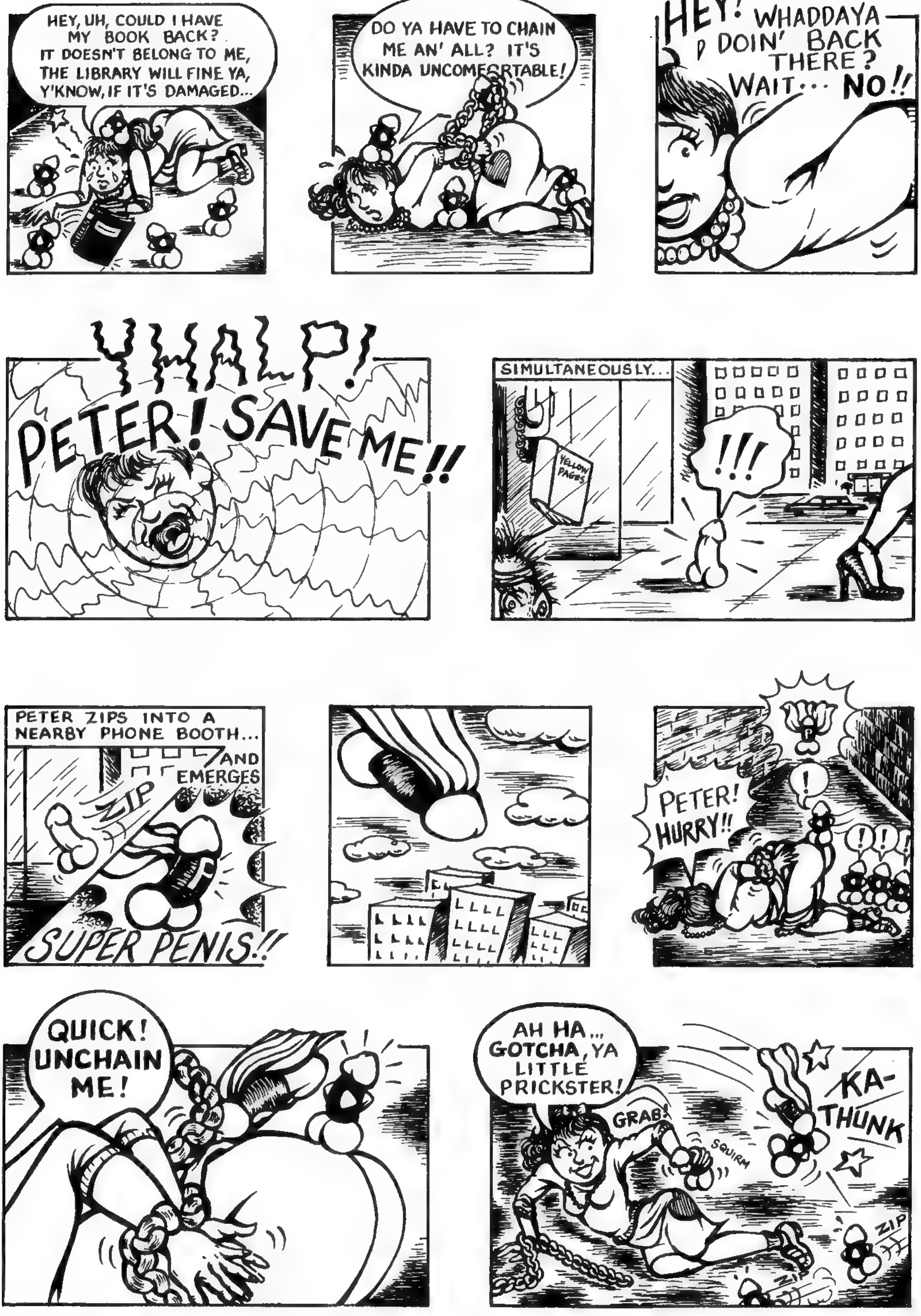

OOH! YOU, ASSHOLE!
DANCE OF THE CHINESE EXHIBITIONIST.
MAX CRUMB 7-'83

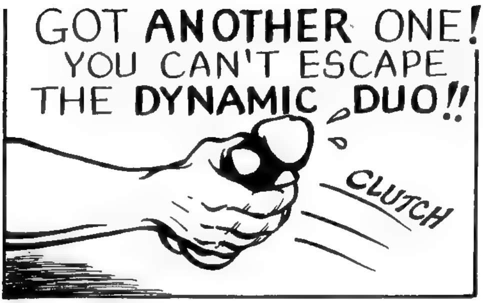

ST. LAZARUS CONTEMPLATING THE IMAGE OF A GOOSE.
MAX CRUMB
3/83

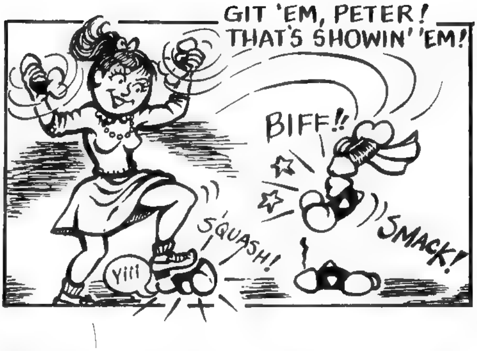
PETER TO THE RESCUE!!

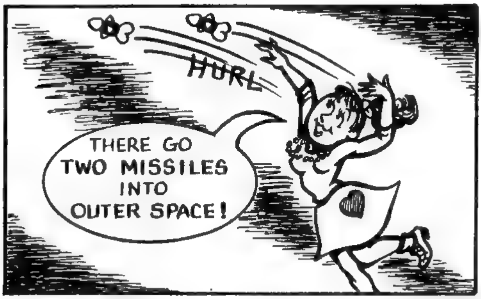
© T. BOYCE, '83

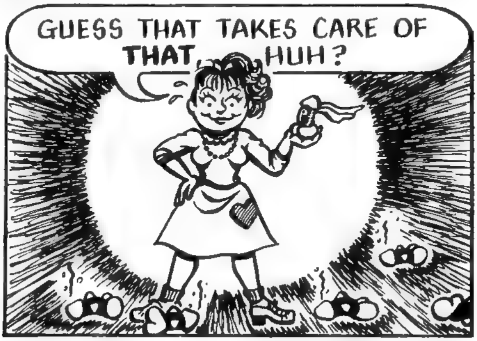

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL DAY FOR A WALK!!
BANG BANG BANG
SNIPER
GAWRSH! THE BIG CITY!
Z Z Z
YES IVE SEEN THE SPACE SHIPS...
HMMM... MAYBE I'LL TAKE A SHORT-CUT THRU THIS ALLEY!
OOH, IT'S DARK IN HERE...
RATTLE
RATTLE
WHAT'S THAT NOISE??
RATTLE
OH NOOO...
RATTLE
RATTLE
ER, AH... HI, BOYS! NICE ALLEY, ISN'T IT? I WAS JUST, THAT IS, I MEAN, Y'KNOW, ON MY WAY HOME FROM THE LIBRARY, AND, UH, WELL IT SURE WAS NICE MEETING YA, BUT I GOTTA BE GOING NOW, I GUESS, MY HUSBAND IS EXPECTING ME, HE'S UH, 9 FT. TALL, AND UH, ... OMIGOD
GULP
COULDN'T WE, UH, JUST MAYBE CHAT AWHILE? IT TAKES ME A LITTLE TIME TO, UH, GET TO KNOW NEW PEOPLE...
ZIP
OOOW!! YOUR CHAIN IS A LITTLE HEAVY!
CLANG

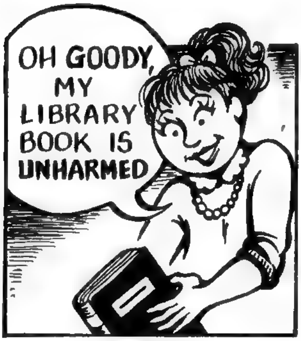

HEY, UH, COULD I HAVE MY BOOK BACK? IT DOESN'T BELONG TO ME, THE LIBRARY WILL FINE YA, Y'KNOW, IF IT'S DAMAGED...
DO YA HAVE TO CHAIN ME AN' ALL? IT'S KINDA UNCOMFORTABLE!
HEY! WHADDAYA DOIN' BACK THERE? WAIT... NO!!
YHALP!
PETER! SAVE ME!!
SIMULTANEOUSLY...
YELLOW PAGES
!!!
PETER ZIPS INTO A NEARBY PHONE BOOTH...
ZIP
AND EMERGES
SUPER PENIS!!
P
PETER! HURRY!!
!
!!!
QUICK! UNCHAIN ME!
AH HA..., GOTCHA, YA LITTLE PRICKSTER!
GRAB!
SQUIRM
KA-THUNK
ZIP
ZIP

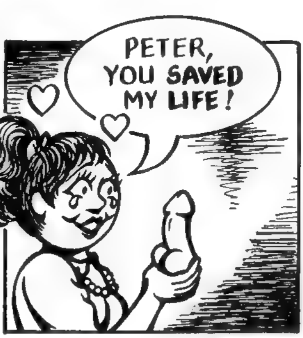

GOT ANOTHER ONE! YOU CAN'T ESCAPE THE DYNAMIC DUO!!
CLUTCH

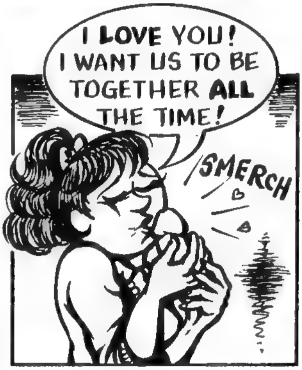

GIT 'EM, PETER! THAT'S SHOWIN' 'EM!
BIFF!!
SQUASH!
SMACK!
YI!!

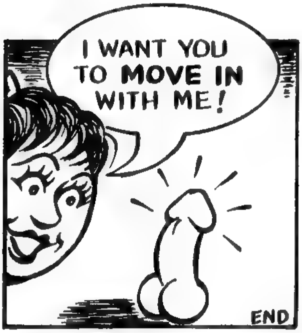

HURL
THERE GO TWO MISSILES INTO OUTER SPACE!


GUESS THAT TAKES CARE OF THAT, HUH?


OH GOODY, MY LIBRARY BOOK IS UNHARMED

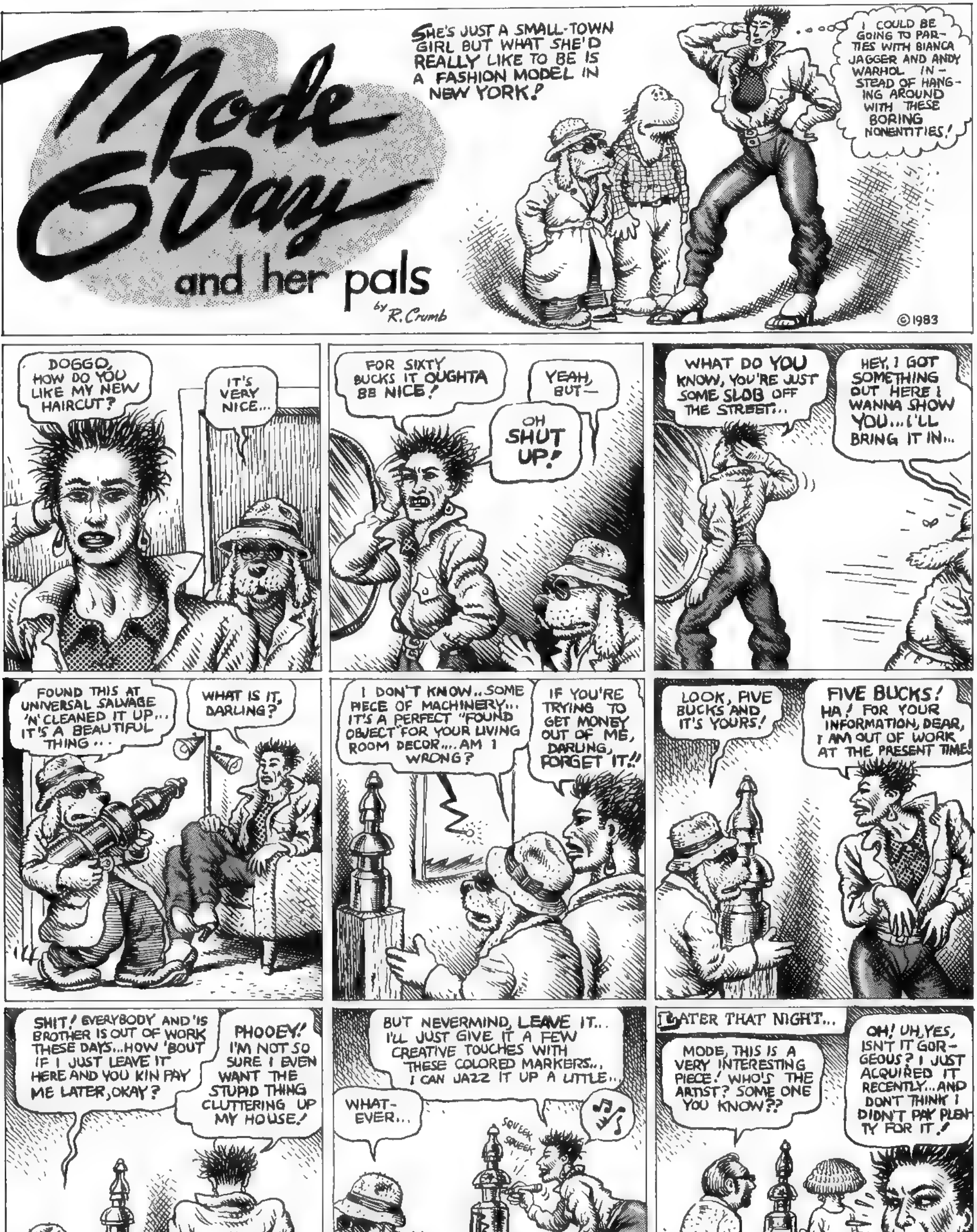

PETER, YOU SAVED MY LIFE!

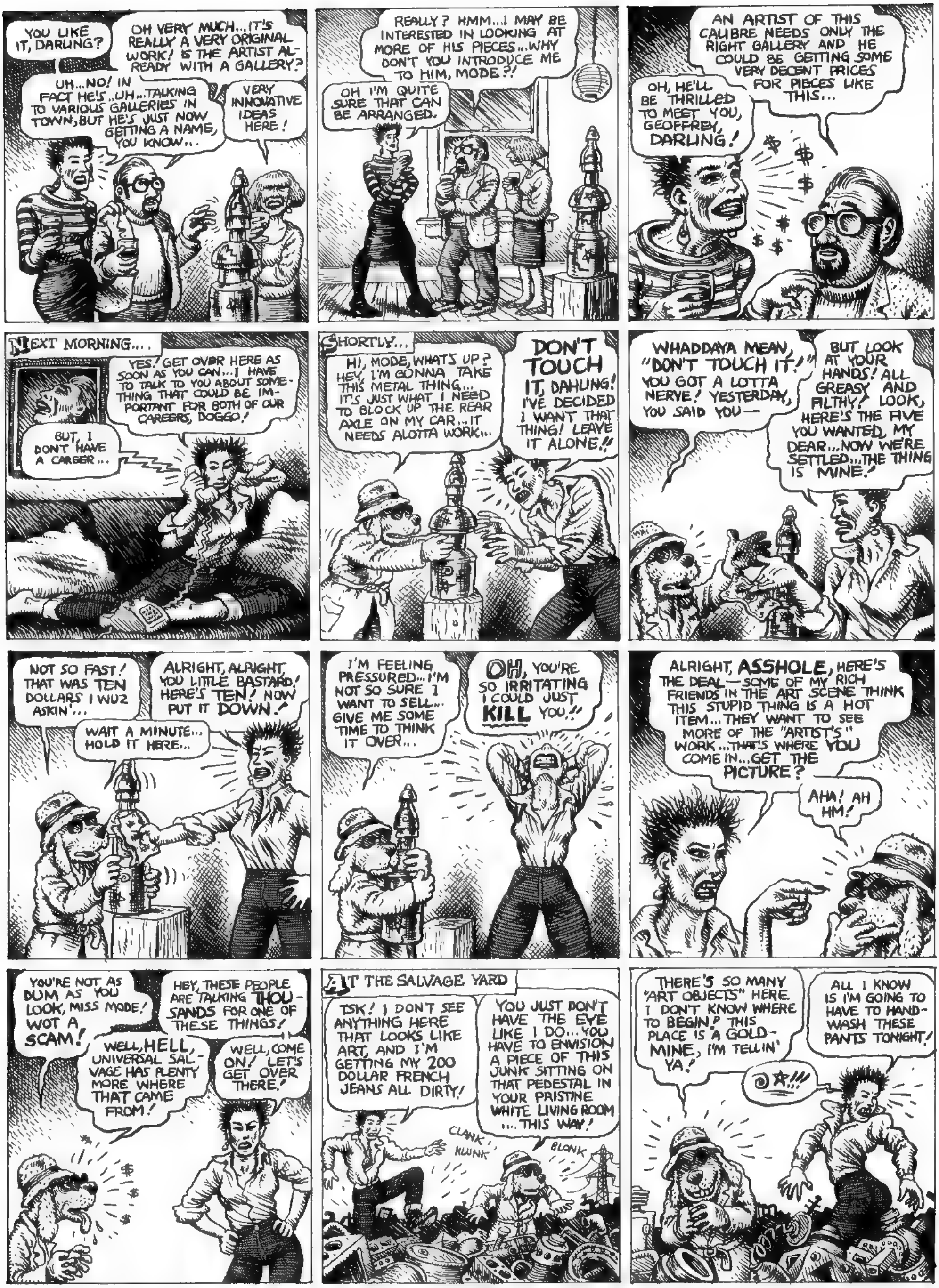

I LOVE YOU! I WANT US TO BE TOGETHER ALL THE TIME!
SMERCH

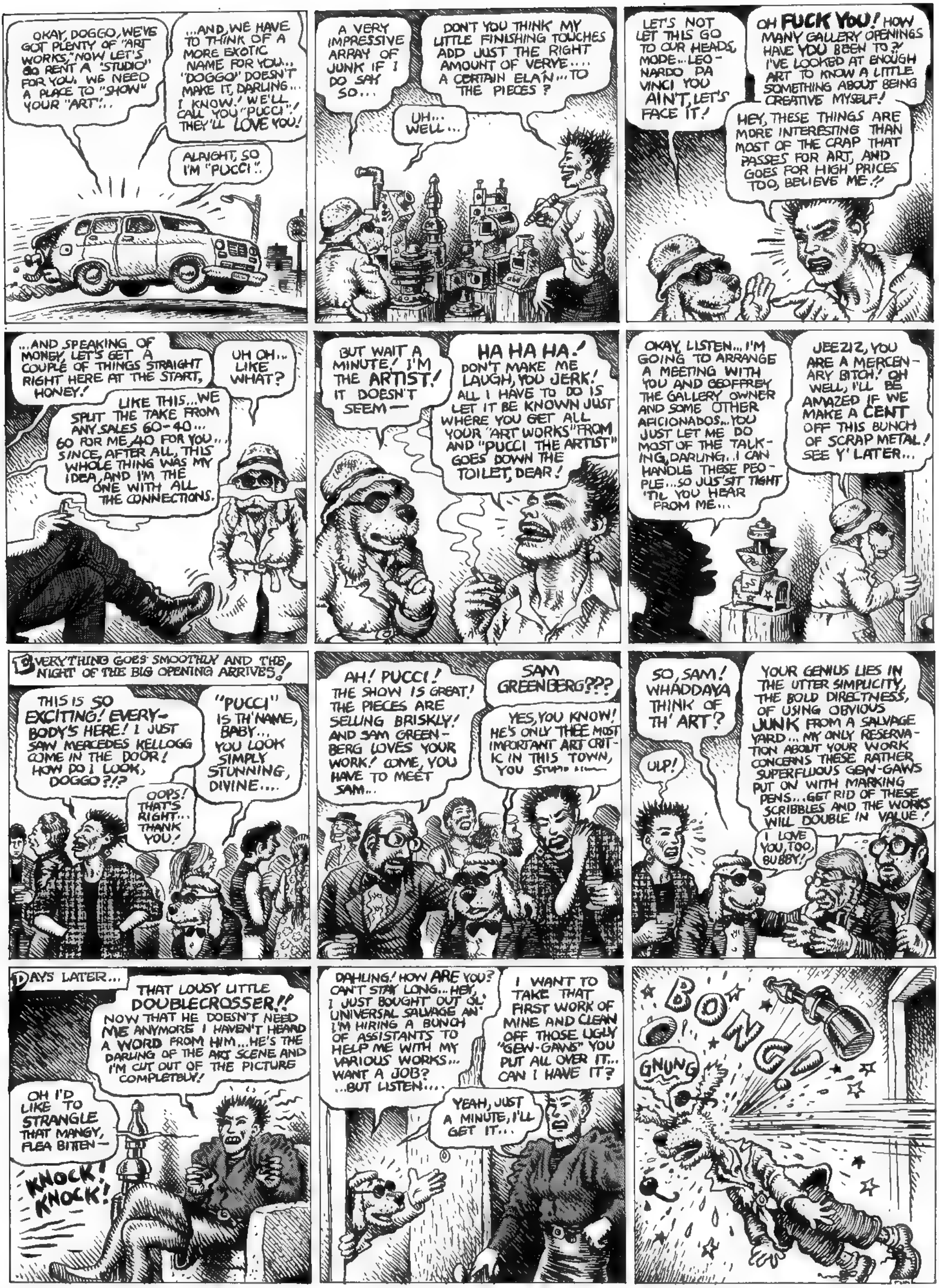

I WANT YOU TO MOVE IN WITH ME!
END

NEXT...

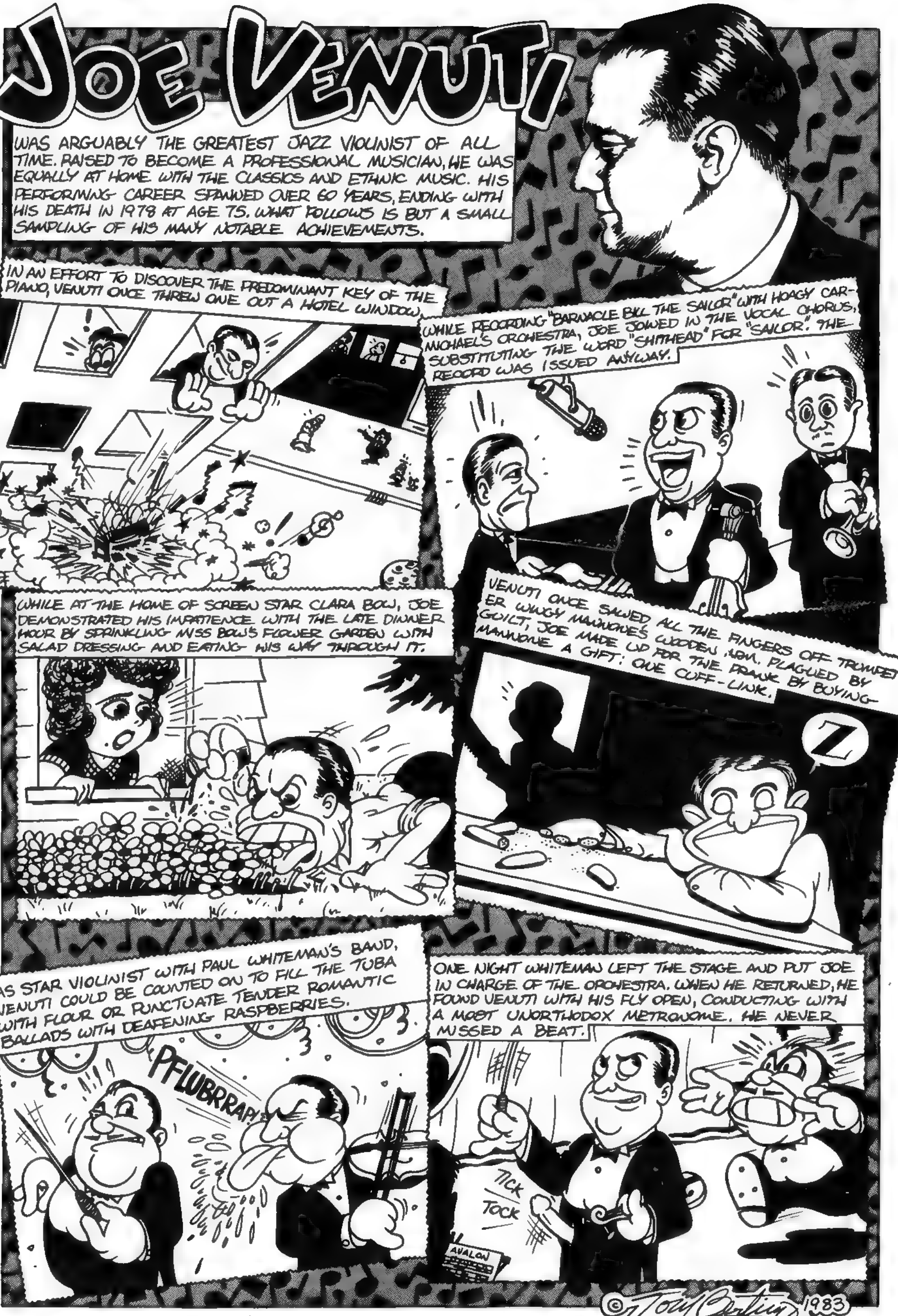
THE PLEASURES OF PETER


Mode O'Day
and her pals
by R. Crumb
SHE'S JUST A SMALL-TOWN GIRL BUT WHAT SHE'D REALLY LIKE TO BE IS A FASHION MODEL IN NEW YORK!
I COULD BE GOING TO PARTIES WITH BIANCA JAGGER AND ANDY WARHOL INSTEAD OF HANGING AROUND WITH THESE BORING NONENTITIES!
©1983
DOGGO, HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW HAIRCUT?
IT'S VERY NICE...
FOR SIXTY BUCKS IT OUGHTA BE NICE!
YEAH, BUT—
OH SHUT UP!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW, YOU'RE JUST SOME SLOB OFF THE STREET...
HEY, I GOT SOMETHING OUT HERE I WANNA SHOW YOU... I'LL BRING IT IN...
FOUND THIS AT UNIVERSAL SALVAGE 'N' CLEANED IT UP... IT'S A BEAUTIFUL THING...
WHAT IS IT, DARLING?
I DON'T KNOW.. SOME PIECE OF MACHINERY... IT'S A PERFECT "FOUND OBJECT" FOR YOUR LIVING ROOM DECOR.... AM I WRONG?
IF YOU'RE TRYING TO GET MONEY OUT OF ME, DARLING, FORGET IT!!
LOOK, FIVE BUCKS AND IT'S YOURS!
FIVE BUCKS! HA! FOR YOUR INFORMATION, DEAR, I AM OUT OF WORK AT THE PRESENT TIME!
SHIT! EVERYBODY AND 'IS BROTHER IS OUT OF WORK THESE DAYS... HOW 'BOUT IF I JUST LEAVE IT HERE AND YOU KIN PAY ME LATER, OKAY?
PHOOEY! I'M NOT SO SURE I EVEN WANT THE STUPID THING CLUTTERING UP MY HOUSE!
BUT NEVERMIND, LEAVE IT.. I'LL JUST GIVE IT A FEW CREATIVE TOUCHES WITH THESE COLORED MARKERS... I CAN JAZZ IT UP A LITTLE...
WHATEVER...
SQUEEK SQUEEK
LATER THAT NIGHT...
MODE, THIS IS A VERY INTERESTING PIECE! WHO'S THE ARTIST? SOME ONE YOU KNOW??
OH! UH, YES, ISN'T IT GORGEOUS? I JUST ACQUIRED IT RECENTLY... AND DON'T THINK I DIDN'T PAY PLENTY FOR IT!


YOU LIKE IT, DARLING?
OH VERY MUCH...IT'S REALLY A VERY ORIGINAL WORK! IS THE ARTIST ALREADY WITH A GALLERY?
UH...NO! IN FACT HE'S...UH...TALKING TO VARIOUS GALLERIES IN TOWN, BUT HE'S JUST NOW GETTING A NAME, YOU KNOW...
VERY INNOVATIVE IDEAS HERE!
REALLY? HMM...I MAY BE INTERESTED IN LOOKING AT MORE OF HIS PIECES...WHY DON'T YOU INTRODUCE ME TO HIM, MODE?!
OH I'M QUITE SURE THAT CAN BE ARRANGED.
AN ARTIST OF THIS CALIBRE NEEDS ONLY THE RIGHT GALLERY AND HE COULD BE GETTING SOME VERY DECENT PRICES FOR PIECES LIKE THIS...
OH, HE'LL BE THRILLED TO MEET YOU, GEOFFREY, DARLING!
$ $ $ $ $ $
NEXT MORNING....
YES! GET OVER HERE AS SOON AS YOU CAN...I HAVE TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT SOMETHING THAT COULD BE IMPORTANT FOR BOTH OF OUR CAREERS, DOGGO!
BUT, I DON'T HAVE A CAREER...
SHORTLY...
HI, MODE, WHAT'S UP? HEY, I'M GONNA TAKE THIS METAL THING... IT'S JUST WHAT I NEED TO BLOCK UP THE REAR AXLE ON MY CAR...IT NEEDS ALOTTA WORK...
DON'T TOUCH IT, DAHLING! I'VE DECIDED I WANT THAT THING! LEAVE IT ALONE!!
WHADDAYA MEAN, "DON'T TOUCH IT!" YOU GOT A LOTTA NERVE! YESTERDAY, YOU SAID YOU—
BUT LOOK AT YOUR HANDS! ALL GREASY AND FILTHY! LOOK, HERE'S THE FIVE YOU WANTED, MY DEAR...NOW WE'RE SETTLED...THE THING IS MINE!
NOT SO FAST! THAT WAS TEN DOLLARS I WUZ ASKIN'...
ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT, YOU LITTLE BASTARD! HERE'S TEN! NOW PUT IT DOWN!
WAIT A MINUTE... HOLD IT HERE...
I'M FEELING PRESSURED...I'M NOT SO SURE I WANT TO SELL... GIVE ME SOME TIME TO THINK IT OVER...
OH, YOU'RE SO IRRITATING I COULD JUST KILL YOU!!
ALRIGHT, ASSHOLE, HERE'S THE DEAL—SOME OF MY RICH FRIENDS IN THE ART SCENE THINK THIS STUPID THING IS A HOT ITEM...THEY WANT TO SEE MORE OF THE "ARTIST'S" WORK...THAT'S WHERE YOU COME IN...GET THE PICTURE?
AHA! AH HM!
YOU'RE NOT AS DUM AS YOU LOOK, MISS MODE! WOT A SCAM!
HEY, THESE PEOPLE ARE TALKING THOUSANDS FOR ONE OF THESE THINGS!
WELL, HELL, UNIVERSAL SALVAGE HAS PLENTY MORE WHERE THAT CAME FROM!
WELL, COME ON! LET'S GET OVER THERE!
$ $ $
AT THE SALVAGE YARD
TSK! I DON'T SEE ANYTHING HERE THAT LOOKS LIKE ART, AND I'M GETTING MY 200 DOLLAR FRENCH JEANS ALL DIRTY!
YOU JUST DON'T HAVE THE EYE LIKE I DO...YOU HAVE TO ENVISION A PIECE OF THIS JUNK SITTING ON THAT PEDESTAL IN YOUR PRISTINE WHITE LIVING ROOM ....THIS WAY!
CLANK! KLUNK
BLONK
THERE'S SO MANY "ART OBJECTS" HERE I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO BEGIN! THIS PLACE IS A GOLDMINE, I'M TELLIN' YA!
ALL I KNOW IS I'M GOING TO HAVE TO HANDWASH THESE PANTS TONIGHT!
@*!!!


OKAY, DOGGO, WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF "ART WORKS," NOW LET'S GO RENT A "STUDIO" FOR YOU. WE NEED A PLACE TO "SHOW" YOUR "ART"...
...AND, WE HAVE TO THINK OF A MORE EXOTIC NAME FOR YOU... "DOGGO" DOESN'T MAKE IT, DARLING... I KNOW! WE'LL CALL YOU "PUCCI"! THEY'LL LOVE YOU!
ALRIGHT, SO I'M "PUCCI".
A VERY IMPRESSIVE ARRAY OF JUNK IF I DO SAY SO...
DON'T YOU THINK MY LITTLE FINISHING TOUCHES ADD JUST THE RIGHT AMOUNT OF VERVE.... A CERTAIN ELAN... TO THE PIECES?
UH... WELL...
LET'S NOT LET THIS GO TO OUR HEADS, MODE... LEONARDO DA VINCI YOU AIN'T, LET'S FACE IT!
OH FUCK YOU! HOW MANY GALLERY OPENINGS HAVE YOU BEEN TO?! I'VE LOOKED AT ENOUGH ART TO KNOW A LITTLE SOMETHING ABOUT BEING CREATIVE MYSELF!
HEY, THESE THINGS ARE MORE INTERESTING THAN MOST OF THE CRAP THAT PASSES FOR ART, AND GOES FOR HIGH PRICES TOO, BELIEVE ME!!
...AND SPEAKING OF MONEY, LET'S GET A COUPLE OF THINGS STRAIGHT RIGHT HERE AT THE START, HONEY!
UH OH... LIKE WHAT?
LIKE THIS... WE SPLIT THE TAKE FROM ANY SALES 60-40... 60 FOR ME, 40 FOR YOU... SINCE, AFTER ALL, THIS WHOLE THING WAS MY IDEA, AND I'M THE ONE WITH ALL THE CONNECTIONS.
BUT WAIT A MINUTE! I'M THE ARTIST! IT DOESN'T SEEM—
HA HA HA! DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH, YOU JERK! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS LET IT BE KNOWN JUST WHERE YOU GET ALL YOUR "ART WORKS" FROM AND "PUCCI THE ARTIST" GOES DOWN THE TOILET, DEAR!
OKAY, LISTEN... I'M GOING TO ARRANGE A MEETING WITH YOU AND GEOFFREY THE GALLERY OWNER AND SOME OTHER AFICIONADOS... YOU JUST LET ME DO MOST OF THE TALKING, DARLING... I CAN HANDLE THESE PEOPLE... SO JUS' SIT TIGHT 'TIL YOU HEAR FROM ME...
JEEZIZ, YOU ARE A MERCENARY BITCH! OH WELL, I'LL BE AMAZED IF WE MAKE A CENT OFF THIS BUNCH OF SCRAP METAL! SEE Y' LATER...
EVERYTHING GOES SMOOTHLY AND THE NIGHT OF THE BIG OPENING ARRIVES!
THIS IS SO EXCITING! EVERYBODY'S HERE! I JUST SAW MERCEDES KELLOGG COME IN THE DOOR! HOW DO I LOOK, DOGGO?!?
"PUCCI" IS TH' NAME, BABY... YOU LOOK SIMPLY STUNNING, DIVINE....
OOPS! THAT'S RIGHT... THANK YOU!
AH! PUCCI! THE SHOW IS GREAT! THE PIECES ARE SELLING BRISKLY! AND SAM GREENBERG LOVES YOUR WORK! COME, YOU HAVE TO MEET SAM...
SAM GREENBERG???
YES, YOU KNOW! HE'S ONLY THEE MOST IMPORTANT ART CRITIC IN THIS TOWN, YOU STUPID—
SO, SAM! WHADDAYA THINK OF TH' ART?
ULP!
YOUR GENIUS LIES IN THE UTTER SIMPLICITY, THE BOLD DIRECTNESS, OF USING OBVIOUS JUNK FROM A SALVAGE YARD... MY ONLY RESERVATION ABOUT YOUR WORK CONCERNS THESE RATHER SUPERFLUOUS GEW-GAWS PUT ON WITH MARKING PENS... GET RID OF THESE SCRIBBLES AND THE WORKS WILL DOUBLE IN VALUE!
I LOVE YOU, TOO, BUBBY!
DAYS LATER...
THAT LOUSY LITTLE DOUBLECROSSER!! NOW THAT HE DOESN'T NEED ME ANYMORE I HAVEN'T HEARD A WORD FROM HIM... HE'S THE DARLING OF THE ART SCENE AND I'M CUT OUT OF THE PICTURE COMPLETELY!
OH I'D LIKE TO STRANGLE THAT MANGY, FLEA BITTEN—
KNOCK! KNOCK!
DAHLING! HOW ARE YOU? CAN'T STAY LONG... HEY, I JUST BOUGHT OUT OL' UNIVERSAL SALVAGE AN' I'M HIRING A BUNCH OF ASSISTANTS TO HELP ME WITH MY VARIOUS WORKS... WANT A JOB? ...BUT LISTEN....
I WANT TO TAKE THAT FIRST WORK OF MINE AND CLEAN OFF THOSE UGLY "GEW-GAWS" YOU PUT ALL OVER IT... CAN I HAVE IT?
YEAH, JUST A MINUTE, I'LL GET IT...
BONG!
GNUNG

JOE VENUTI



WAS ARGUABLY THE GREATEST JAZZ VIOLINIST OF ALL TIME. RAISED TO BECOME A PROFESSIONAL MUSICIAN, HE WAS EQUALLY AT HOME WITH THE CLASSICS AND ETHNIC MUSIC. HIS PERFORMING CAREER SPANNED OVER 60 YEARS, ENDING WITH HIS DEATH IN 1978 AT AGE 75. WHAT FOLLOWS IS BUT A SMALL SAMPLING OF HIS MANY NOTABLE ACHIEVEMENTS.

IN AN EFFORT TO DISCOVER THE PREDOMINANT KEY OF THE PIANO, VENUTI ONCE THREW ONE OUT A HOTEL WINDOW.

WHILE RECORDING "BARNACLE BILL THE SAILOR" WITH HOAGY CARMICHAEL'S ORCHESTRA, JOE JOINED IN THE VOCAL CHORUS, SUBSTITUTING THE WORD "SHITHEAD" FOR "SAILOR". THE RECORD WAS ISSUED ANYWAY.

WHILE AT THE HOME OF SCREEN STAR CLARA BOW, JOE DEMONSTRATED HIS IMPATIENCE WITH THE LATE DINNER HOUR BY SPRINKLING MISS BOW'S FLOWER GARDEN WITH SALAD DRESSING AND EATING HIS WAY THROUGH IT.

VENUTI ONCE SAWED ALL THE FINGERS OFF TRUMPETER WINGY MANNONE'S WOODEN ARM. PLAGUED BY GUILT, JOE MADE UP FOR THE PRANK BY BUYING MANNONE A GIFT: ONE CUFF-LINK.

AS STAR VIOLINIST WITH PAUL WHITEMAN'S BAND, VENUTI COULD BE COUNTED ON TO FILL THE TUBA WITH FLOUR OR PUNCTUATE TENDER ROMANTIC BALLADS WITH DEAFENING RASPBERRIES.

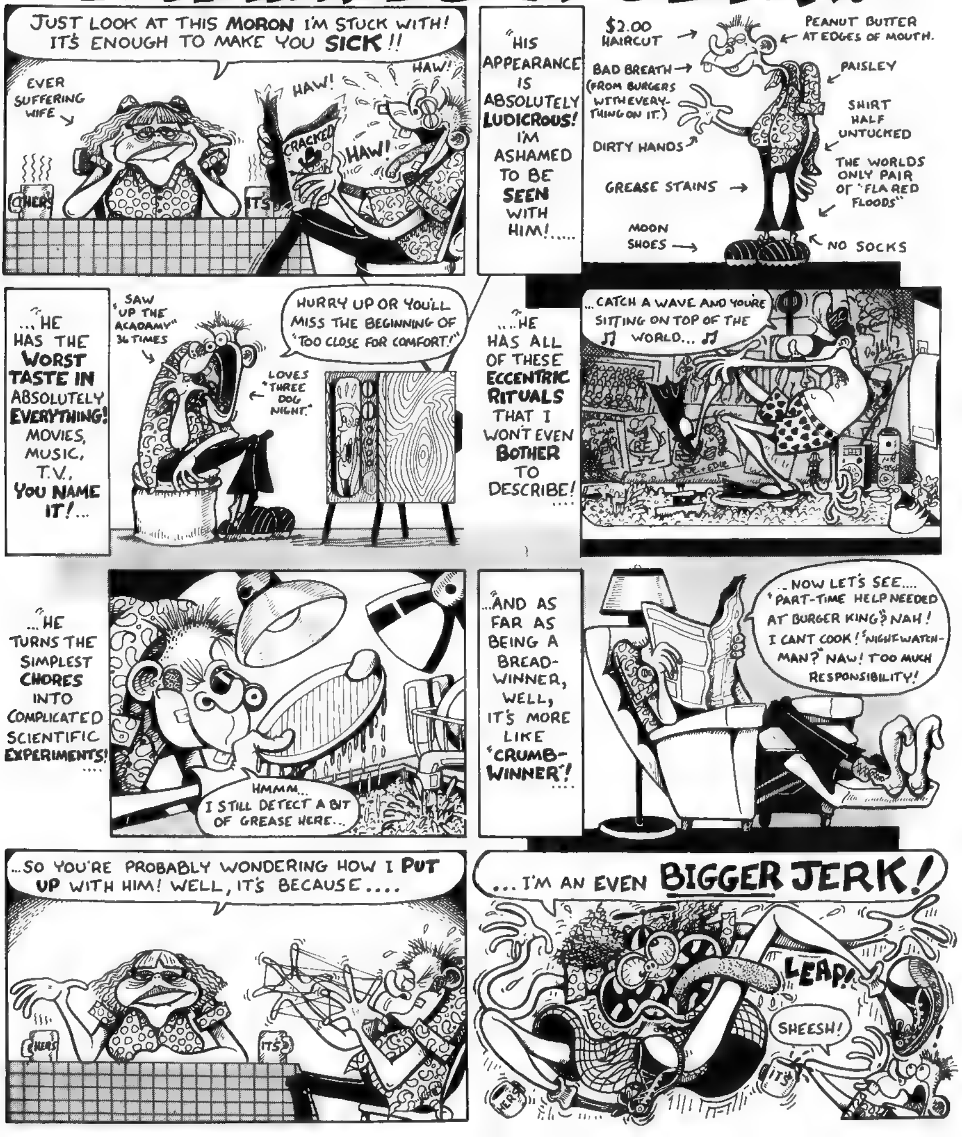
ONE NIGHT WHITEMAN LEFT THE STAGE AND PUT JOE IN CHARGE OF THE ORCHESTRA. WHEN HE RETURNED, HE FOUND VENUTI WITH HIS FLY OPEN, CONDUCTING WITH A MOST UNORTHODOX METRONOME. HE NEVER MISSED A BEAT.

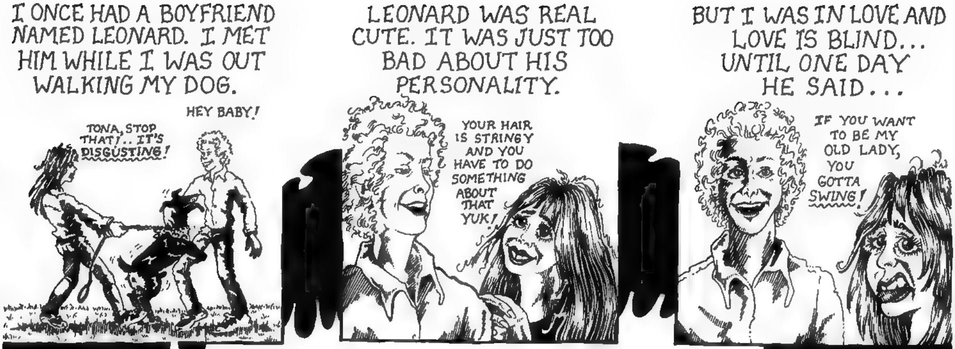
© 1983

"I MARRIED A JERK!"

© 1983

by Peter Bagge

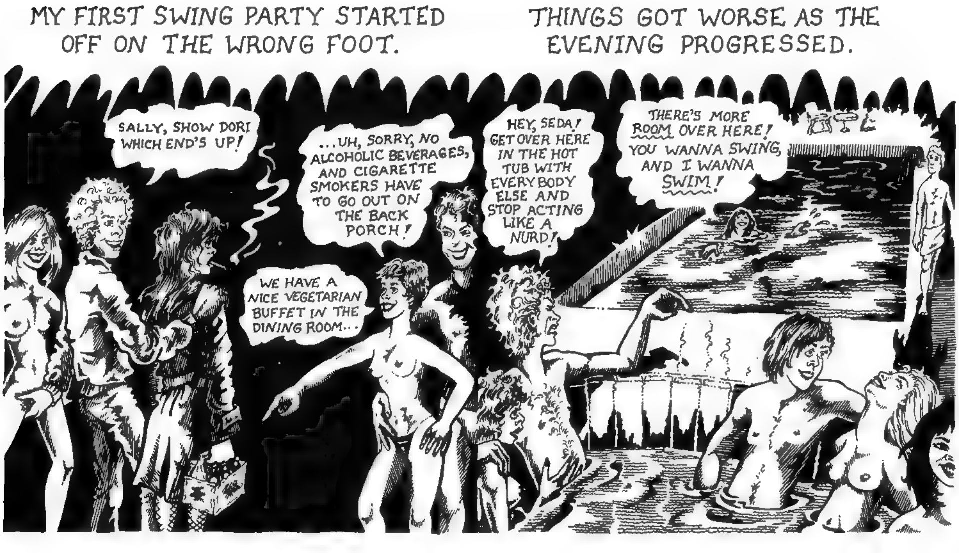

JUST LOOK AT THIS MORON I'M STUCK WITH! IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE YOU SICK!!
EVER SUFFERING WIFE
HAW!
HAW!
HAW!
CRACKED
HERS
IT'S
"HIS APPEARANCE IS ABSOLUTELY LUDICROUS! I'M ASHAMED TO BE SEEN WITH HIM!.....
$2.00 HAIRCUT
PEANUT BUTTER AT EDGES OF MOUTH.
BAD BREATH (FROM BURGERS WITH EVERYTHING ON IT.)
PAISLEY
SHIRT HALF UNTUCKED
DIRTY HANDS
GREASE STAINS
THE WORLDS ONLY PAIR OF "FLARED FLOODS"
MOON SHOES
NO SOCKS
"...HE HAS THE WORST TASTE IN ABSOLUTELY EVERYTHING! MOVIES, MUSIC, T.V., YOU NAME IT!...
SAW "UP THE ACADAMY" 36 TIMES
LOVES "THREE DOG NIGHT."
HURRY UP OR YOU'LL MISS THE BEGINNING OF "TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!"
"...HE HAS ALL OF THESE ECCENTRIC RITUALS THAT I WON'T EVEN BOTHER TO DESCRIBE!....
...CATCH A WAVE AND YOU'RE SITTING ON TOP OF THE ♫ WORLD... ♫
"...HE TURNS THE SIMPLEST CHORES INTO COMPLICATED SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENTS!....
HMMM... I STILL DETECT A BIT OF GREASE HERE...
"...AND AS FAR AS BEING A BREAD-WINNER, WELL, IT'S MORE LIKE "CRUMB-WINNER"!...
...NOW LET'S SEE.... "PART-TIME HELP NEEDED AT BURGER KING"? NAH! I CAN'T COOK! "NIGHT-WATCHMAN"? NAW! TOO MUCH RESPONSIBILITY!
...SO YOU'RE PROBABLY WONDERING HOW I PUT UP WITH HIM! WELL, IT'S BECAUSE....
HERS
IT'S
...I'M AN EVEN BIGGER JERK!
LEAP!
SHEESH!
HERS
IT'S

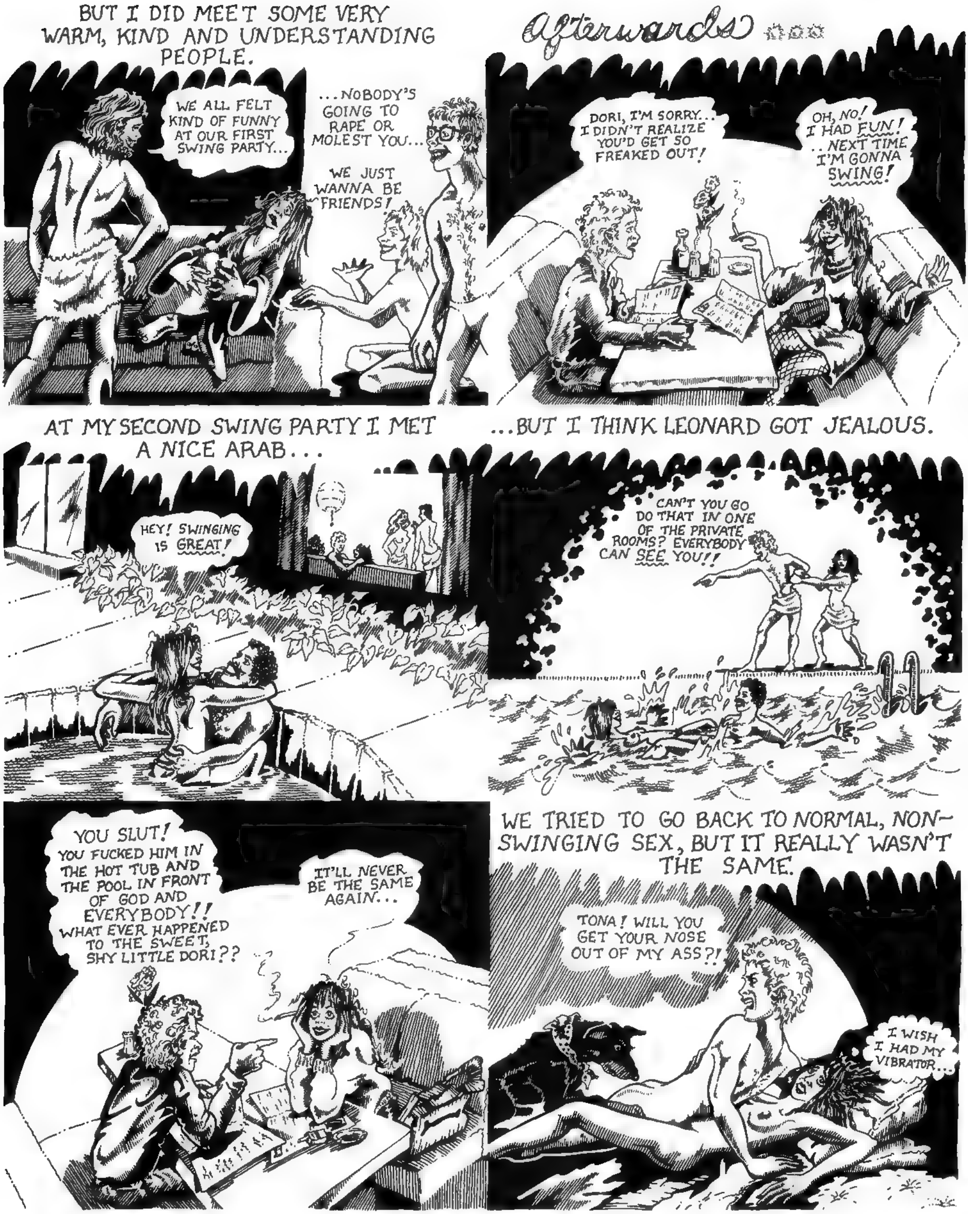

I ONCE HAD A BOYFRIEND NAMED LEONARD. I MET HIM WHILE I WAS OUT WALKING MY DOG.
TONA, STOP THAT! .. IT'S DISGUSTING!
HEY BABY!
LEONARD WAS REAL CUTE. IT WAS JUST TOO BAD ABOUT HIS PERSONALITY.
YOUR HAIR IS STRINGY AND YOU HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT YUK!
BUT I WAS IN LOVE AND LOVE IS BLIND... UNTIL ONE DAY HE SAID...
IF YOU WANT TO BE MY OLD LADY, YOU GOTTA SWING!

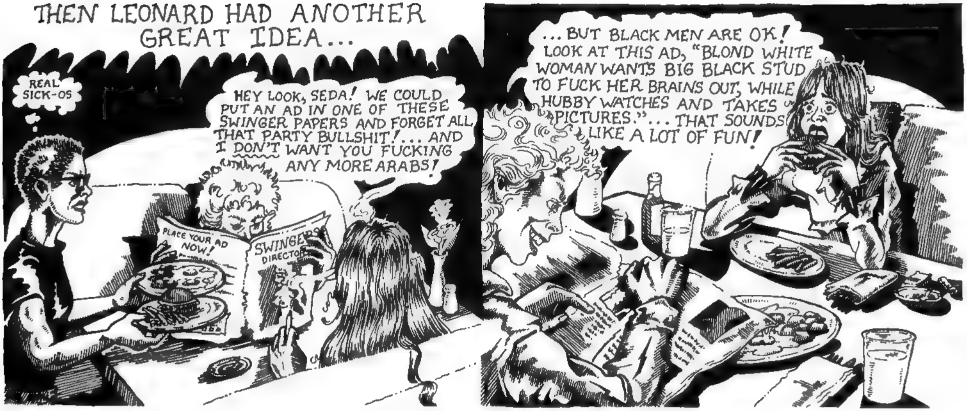
The Artist meets a Swinger

OR... CRABS EATING RAOUL

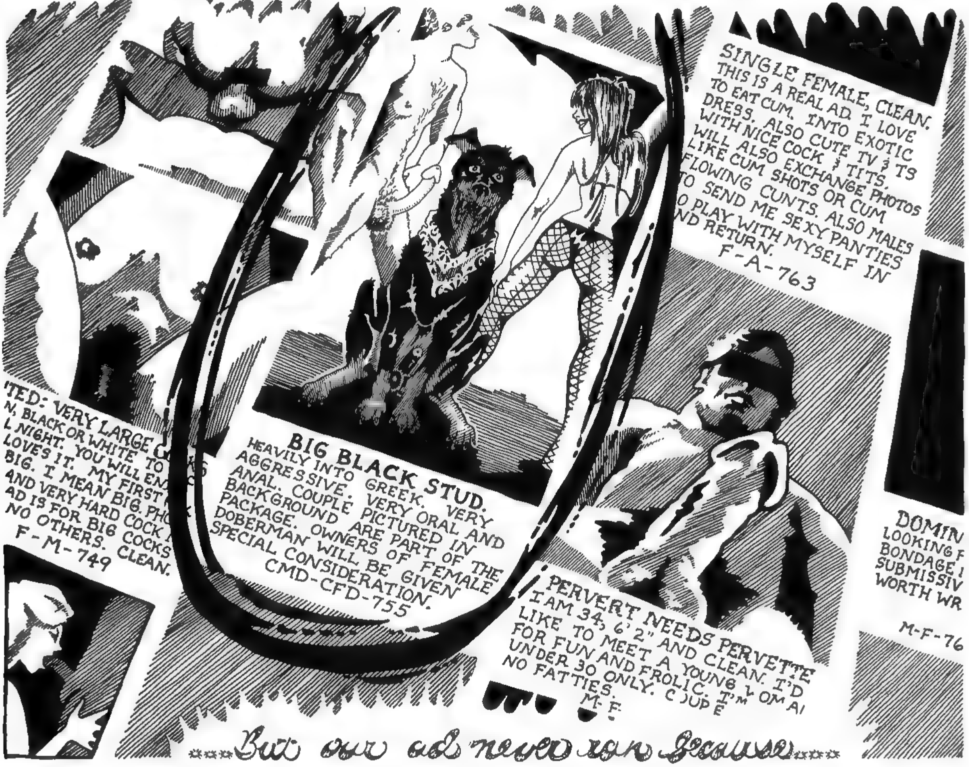
© 1983 DORI SEDA


MY FIRST SWING PARTY STARTED OFF ON THE WRONG FOOT.
SALLY, SHOW DORI WHICH END'S UP!
...UH, SORRY, NO ALCOHOLIC BEVERAGES, AND CIGARETTE SMOKERS HAVE TO GO OUT ON THE BACK PORCH!
WE HAVE A NICE VEGETARIAN BUFFET IN THE DINING ROOM...
THINGS GOT WORSE AS THE EVENING PROGRESSED.
HEY, SEDA! GET OVER HERE IN THE HOT TUB WITH EVERYBODY ELSE AND STOP ACTING LIKE A NURD!
THERE'S MORE ROOM OVER HERE! YOU WANNA SWING, AND I WANNA SWIM!

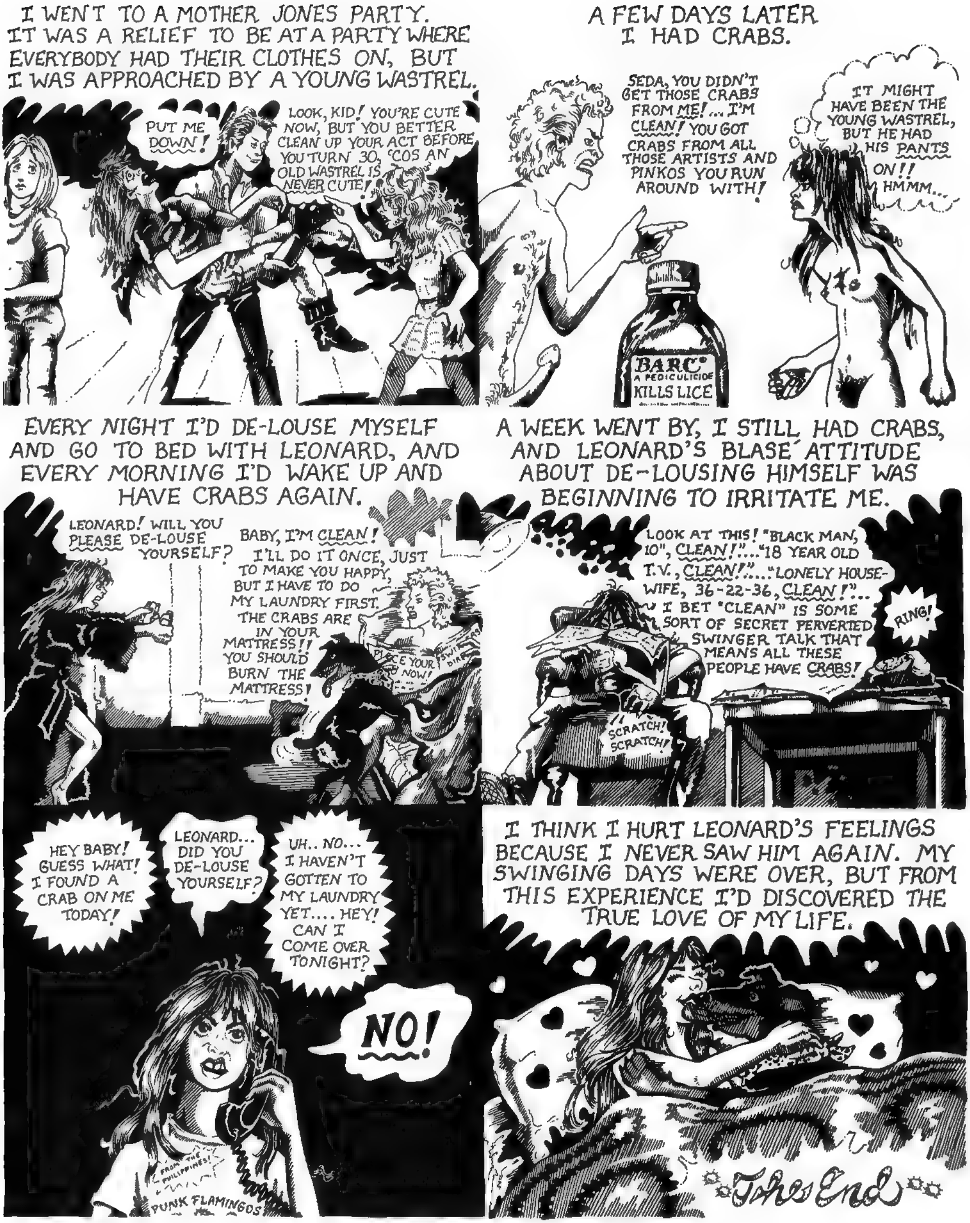

BUT I DID MEET SOME VERY WARM, KIND AND UNDERSTANDING PEOPLE.
WE ALL FELT KIND OF FUNNY AT OUR FIRST SWING PARTY...
...NOBODY'S GOING TO RAPE OR MOLEST YOU...
WE JUST WANNA BE FRIENDS!
Afterwards...
DORI, I'M SORRY... I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU'D GET SO FREAKED OUT!
OH, NO! I HAD FUN! ..NEXT TIME I'M GONNA SWING!
AT MY SECOND SWING PARTY I MET A NICE ARAB...
HEY! SWINGING IS GREAT!
...BUT I THINK LEONARD GOT JEALOUS.
CAN'T YOU GO DO THAT IN ONE OF THE PRIVATE ROOMS? EVERYBODY CAN SEE YOU!!
YOU SLUT! YOU FUCKED HIM IN THE HOT TUB AND THE POOL IN FRONT OF GOD AND EVERYBODY!! WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO THE SWEET, SHY LITTLE DORI??
IT'LL NEVER BE THE SAME AGAIN...
WE TRIED TO GO BACK TO NORMAL, NON-SWINGING SEX, BUT IT REALLY WASN'T THE SAME.
TONA! WILL YOU GET YOUR NOSE OUT OF MY ASS?!
I WISH I HAD MY VIBRATOR...


THEN LEONARD HAD ANOTHER GREAT IDEA...
REAL SICK-OS
HEY LOOK, SEDA! WE COULD PUT AN AD IN ONE OF THESE SWINGER PAPERS AND FORGET ALL THAT PARTY BULLSHIT!... AND I DON'T WANT YOU FUCKING ANY MORE ARABS!
PLACE YOUR AD NOW!
SWINGERS DIRECTOR
... BUT BLACK MEN ARE OK! LOOK AT THIS AD, "BLOND WHITE WOMAN WANTS BIG BLACK STUD TO FUCK HER BRAINS OUT, WHILE HUBBY WATCHES AND TAKES PICTURES."... THAT SOUNDS LIKE A LOT OF FUN!

We came to a compromise and our ad looked like this...

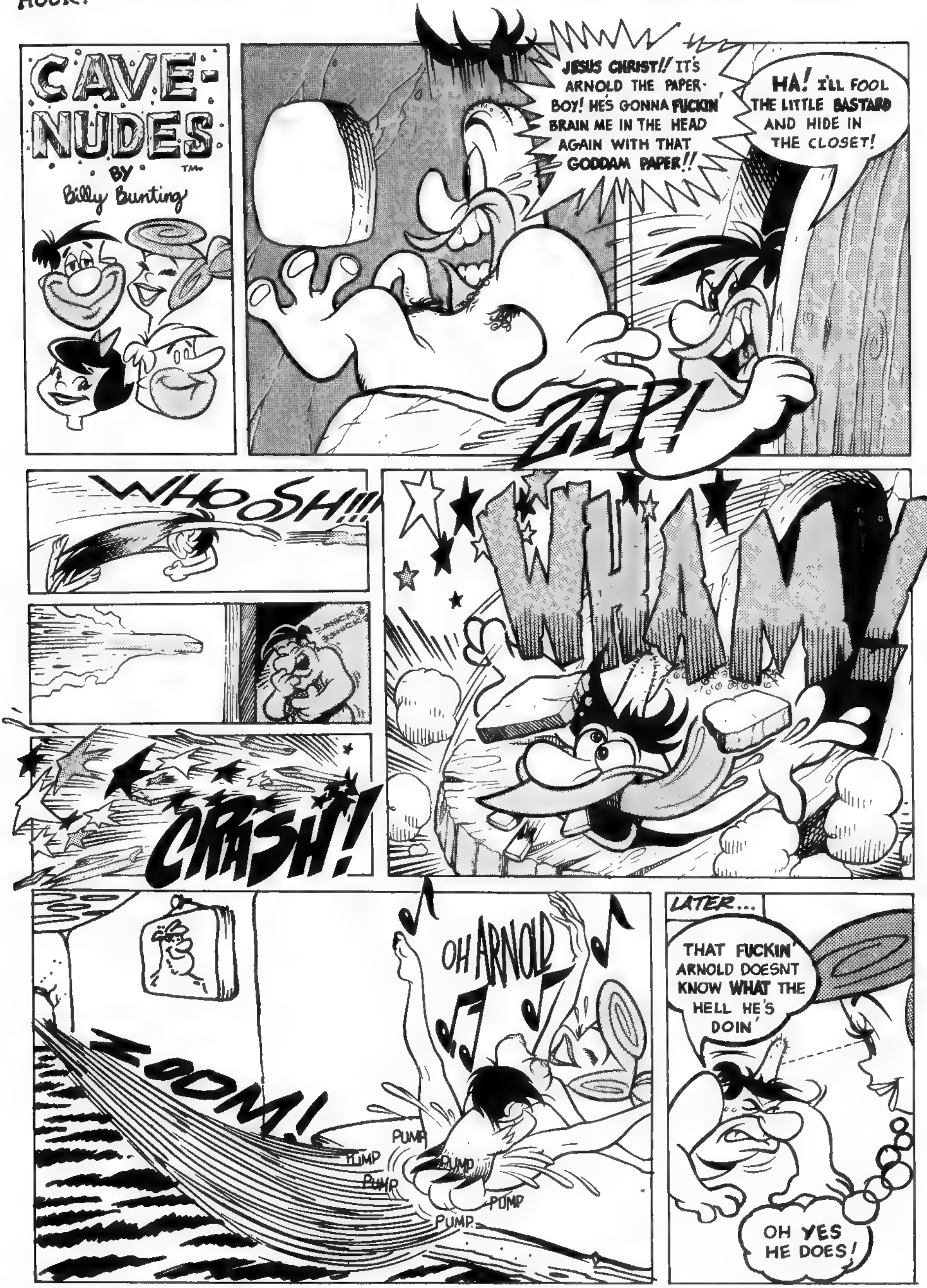

SINGLE FEMALE, CLEAN. THIS IS A REAL AD. I LOVE TO EAT CUM. INTO EXOTIC DRESS. ALSO CUTE TV & TS WITH NICE COCK & TITS. WILL ALSO EXCHANGE PHOTOS LIKE CUM SHOTS OR CUM FLOWING CUNTS. ALSO MALES TO SEND ME SEXY PANTIES O PLAY WITH MYSELF IN ND RETURN. F-A-763
TED: VERY LARGE C N, BLACK OR WHITE TO L NIGHT. YOU WILL EN LOVES IT. MY FIRST BIG. I MEAN BIG. PHO AND VERY HARD COCK AD IS FOR BIG COCKS NO OTHERS. CLEAN. F-M-749
BIG BLACK STUD. HEAVILY INTO GREEK. VERY AGGRESSIVE. VERY ORAL AND ANAL. COUPLE PICTURED IN BACKGROUND ARE PART OF THE PACKAGE. OWNERS OF FEMALE DOBERMAN WILL BE GIVEN SPECIAL CONSIDERATION. CMD-CFD-755
PERVERT NEEDS PERVETTE I AM 34, 6'2" AND CLEAN. I'D LIKE TO MEET A YOUNG OMAN FOR FUN AND FROLIC. I'M UNDER 30 ONLY. C UPE NO FATTIES. M-F
DOMIN LOOKING F BONDAGE SUBMISSIV WORTH WR M-F-76

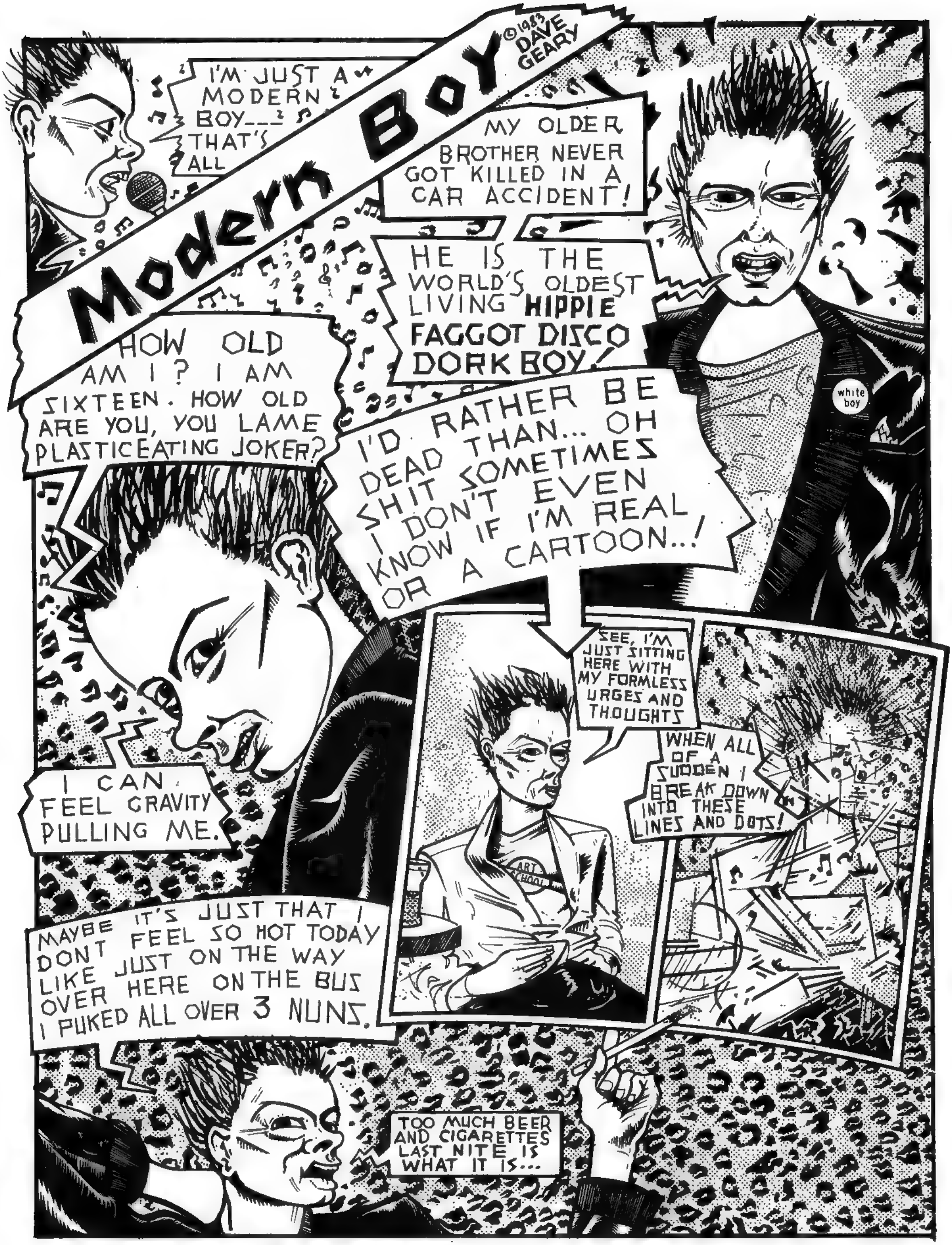
...But our ad never ran because...

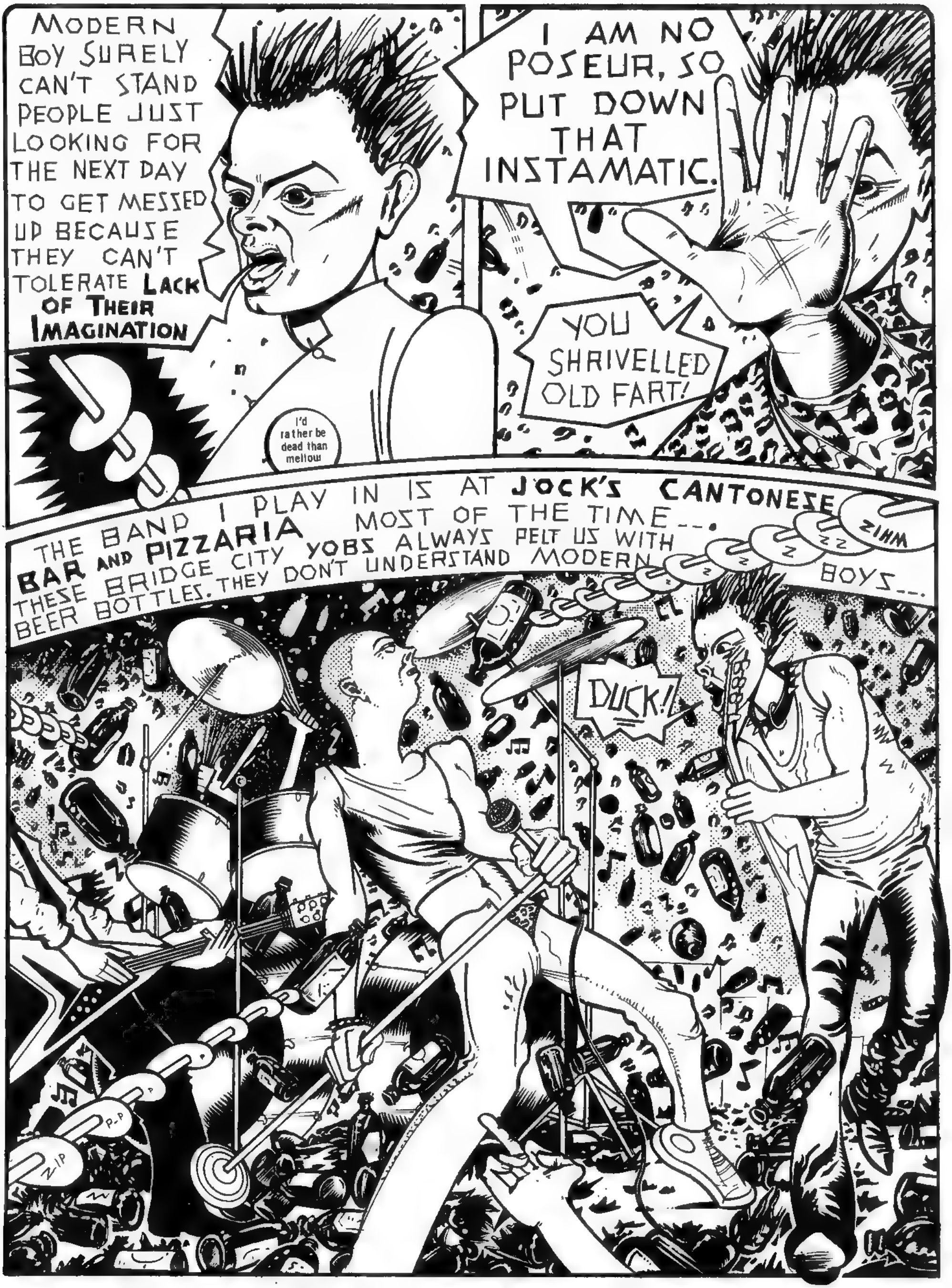

I WENT TO A MOTHER JONES PARTY. IT WAS A RELIEF TO BE AT A PARTY WHERE EVERYBODY HAD THEIR CLOTHES ON, BUT I WAS APPROACHED BY A YOUNG WASTREL.
PUT ME DOWN!
LOOK, KID! YOU'RE CUTE NOW, BUT YOU BETTER CLEAN UP YOUR ACT BEFORE YOU TURN 30, 'COS AN OLD WASTREL IS NEVER CUTE!
A FEW DAYS LATER I HAD CRABS.
SEDA, YOU DIDN'T GET THOSE CRABS FROM ME!... I'M CLEAN! YOU GOT CRABS FROM ALL THOSE ARTISTS AND PINKOS YOU RUN AROUND WITH!
IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN THE YOUNG WASTREL, BUT HE HAD HIS PANTS ON!! HMMM...
BARC®
A PEDICULICIDE
KILLS LICE
EVERY NIGHT I'D DE-LOUSE MYSELF AND GO TO BED WITH LEONARD, AND EVERY MORNING I'D WAKE UP AND HAVE CRABS AGAIN.
LEONARD! WILL YOU PLEASE DE-LOUSE YOURSELF?
BABY, I'M CLEAN! I'LL DO IT ONCE, JUST TO MAKE YOU HAPPY, BUT I HAVE TO DO MY LAUNDRY FIRST.
THE CRABS ARE IN YOUR MATTRESS!! YOU SHOULD BURN THE MATTRESS!
PLACE YOUR NOW!
SWI DIR
A WEEK WENT BY, I STILL HAD CRABS, AND LEONARD'S BLASÉ ATTITUDE ABOUT DE-LOUSING HIMSELF WAS BEGINNING TO IRRITATE ME.
LOOK AT THIS! "BLACK MAN, 10", CLEAN!"..."18 YEAR OLD T.V., CLEAN!"...."LONELY HOUSEWIFE, 36-22-36, CLEAN!"... I BET "CLEAN" IS SOME SORT OF SECRET PERVERTED SWINGER TALK THAT MEANS ALL THESE PEOPLE HAVE CRABS!
RING!
SCRATCH! SCRATCH!
HEY BABY! GUESS WHAT! I FOUND A CRAB ON ME TODAY!
LEONARD... DID YOU DE-LOUSE YOURSELF?
UH.. NO... I HAVEN'T GOTTEN TO MY LAUNDRY YET.... HEY! CAN I COME OVER TONIGHT?
NO!
FROM THE PHILIPPINES!
PUNK FLAMINGOS
I THINK I HURT LEONARD'S FEELINGS BECAUSE I NEVER SAW HIM AGAIN. MY SWINGING DAYS WERE OVER, BUT FROM THIS EXPERIENCE I'D DISCOVERED THE TRUE LOVE OF MY LIFE.
The End

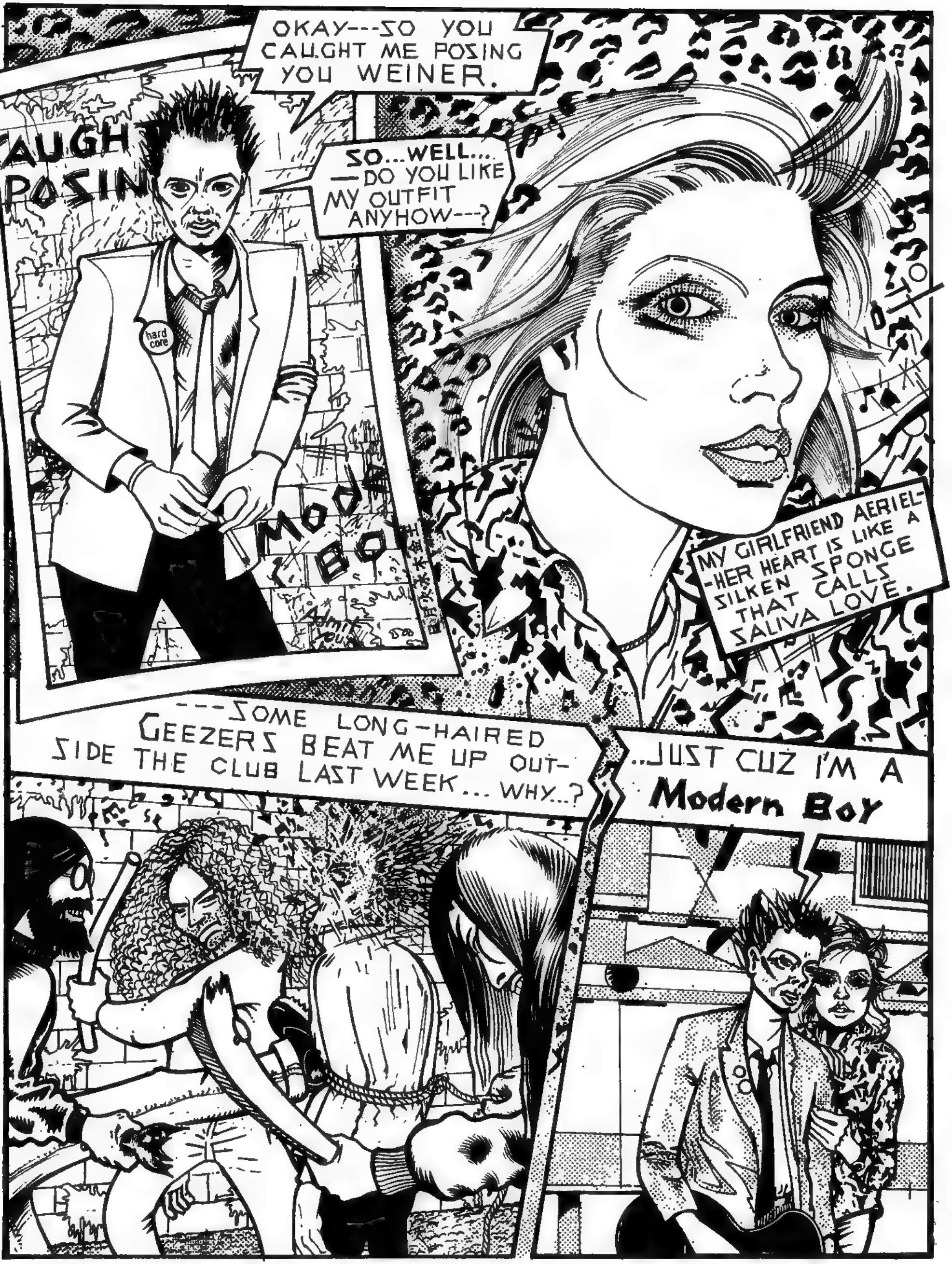
SUBVERSION FROM WITHIN DEPT.:

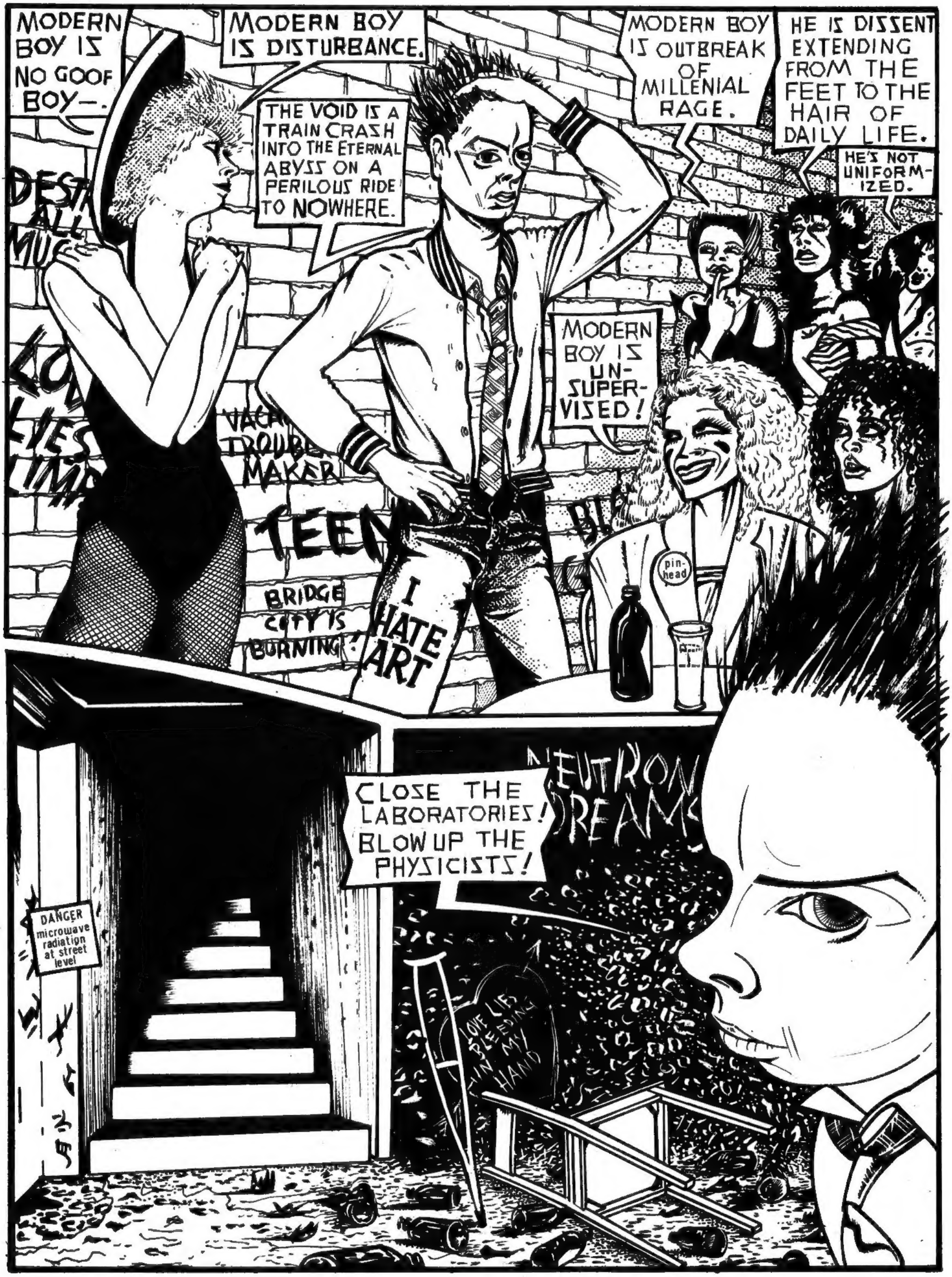
THIS COMIC PAGE WAS SENT TO US ANONYMOUSLY BY AN EMPLOYEE AT HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, ALONG WITH A SHORT NOTE WHICH READ: "A FINE FUNNY FELLOW PINNED COPIES OF THIS UP ALL OVER THE PRODUCERS WING AT H&B IN ORDER TO CREATE HAVOC AND CHAOS. NOTHING WAS EVER SAID ABOUT THEM, BUT ALL WERE GONE WITHIN AN HOUR."

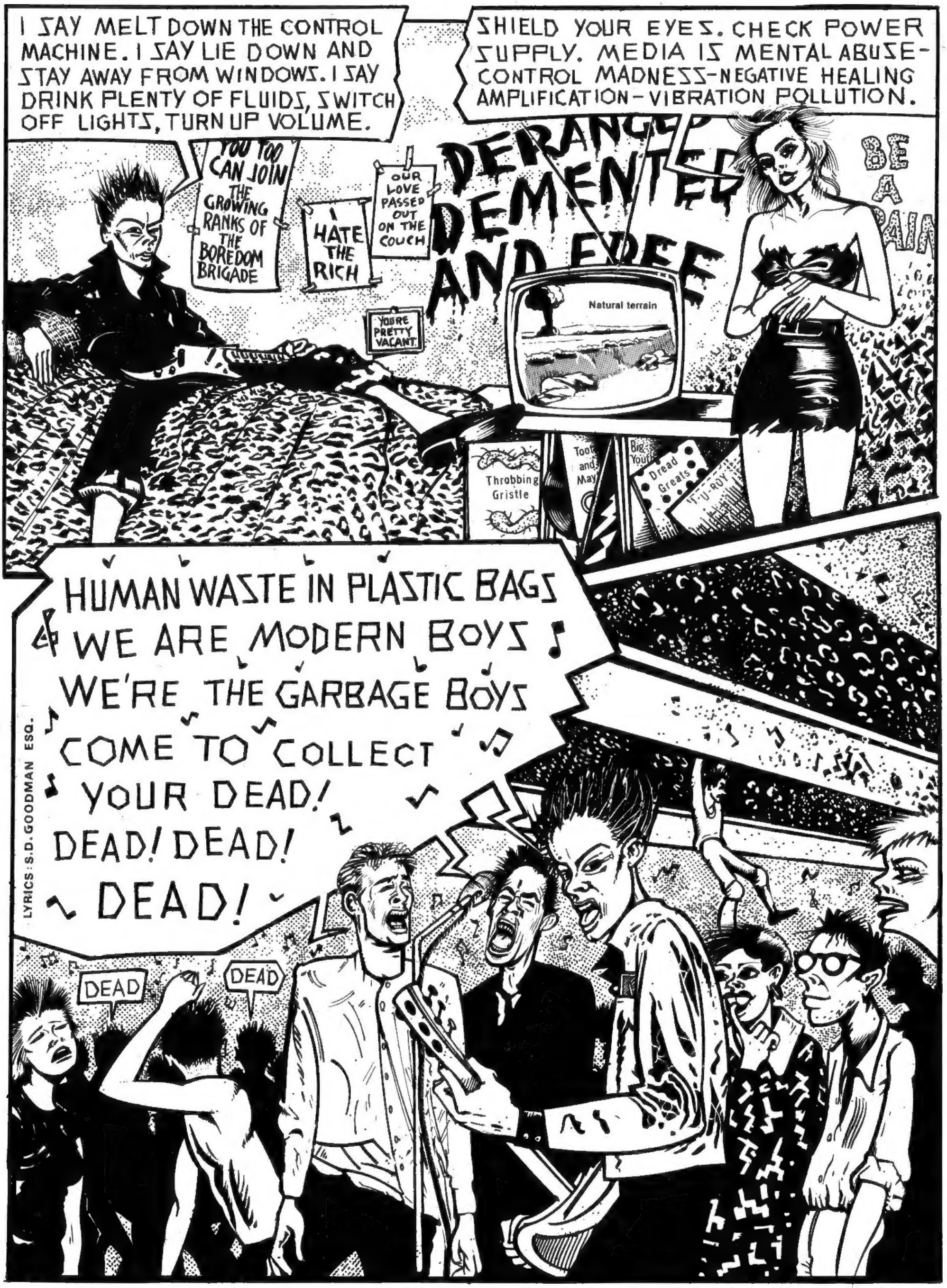

CAVE-NUDES
BY Billy Bunting
TM
JESUS CHRIST!! IT'S ARNOLD THE PAPER-BOY! HE'S GONNA FUCKIN' BRAIN ME IN THE HEAD AGAIN WITH THAT GODDAM PAPER!!
HA! I'LL FOOL THE LITTLE BASTARD AND HIDE IN THE CLOSET!
ZZIP!
WHOOSH!!!
SNICK SNICK
CRASH!
WHAM!
LATER...
ZOOM!
OH ARNOLD
PUMP
PUMP
PUMP
PUMP
PUMP
PUMP
THAT FUCKIN' ARNOLD DOESNT KNOW WHAT THE HELL HE'S DOIN'
OH YES HE DOES!


Modern Boy
©1983 DAVE GEARY
I'M JUST A MODERN BOY___ THAT'S ALL
MY OLDER BROTHER NEVER GOT KILLED IN A CAR ACCIDENT!
HE IS THE WORLD'S OLDEST LIVING HIPPIE FAGGOT DISCO DORK BOY!
white boy
HOW OLD AM I? I AM SIXTEEN. HOW OLD ARE YOU, YOU LAME PLASTICEATING JOKER?
I'D RATHER BE DEAD THAN... OH SHIT SOMETIMES I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF I'M REAL OR A CARTOON...!
I CAN FEEL GRAVITY PULLING ME.
SEE, I'M JUST SITTING HERE WITH MY FORMLESS URGES AND THOUGHTS
ART SCHOOL
WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN I BREAK DOWN INTO THESE LINES AND DOTS!
MAYBE IT'S JUST THAT I DONT FEEL SO HOT TODAY LIKE JUST ON THE WAY OVER HERE ON THE BUS I PUKED ALL OVER 3 NUNS.
TOO MUCH BEER AND CIGARETTES LAST NITE IS WHAT IT IS...

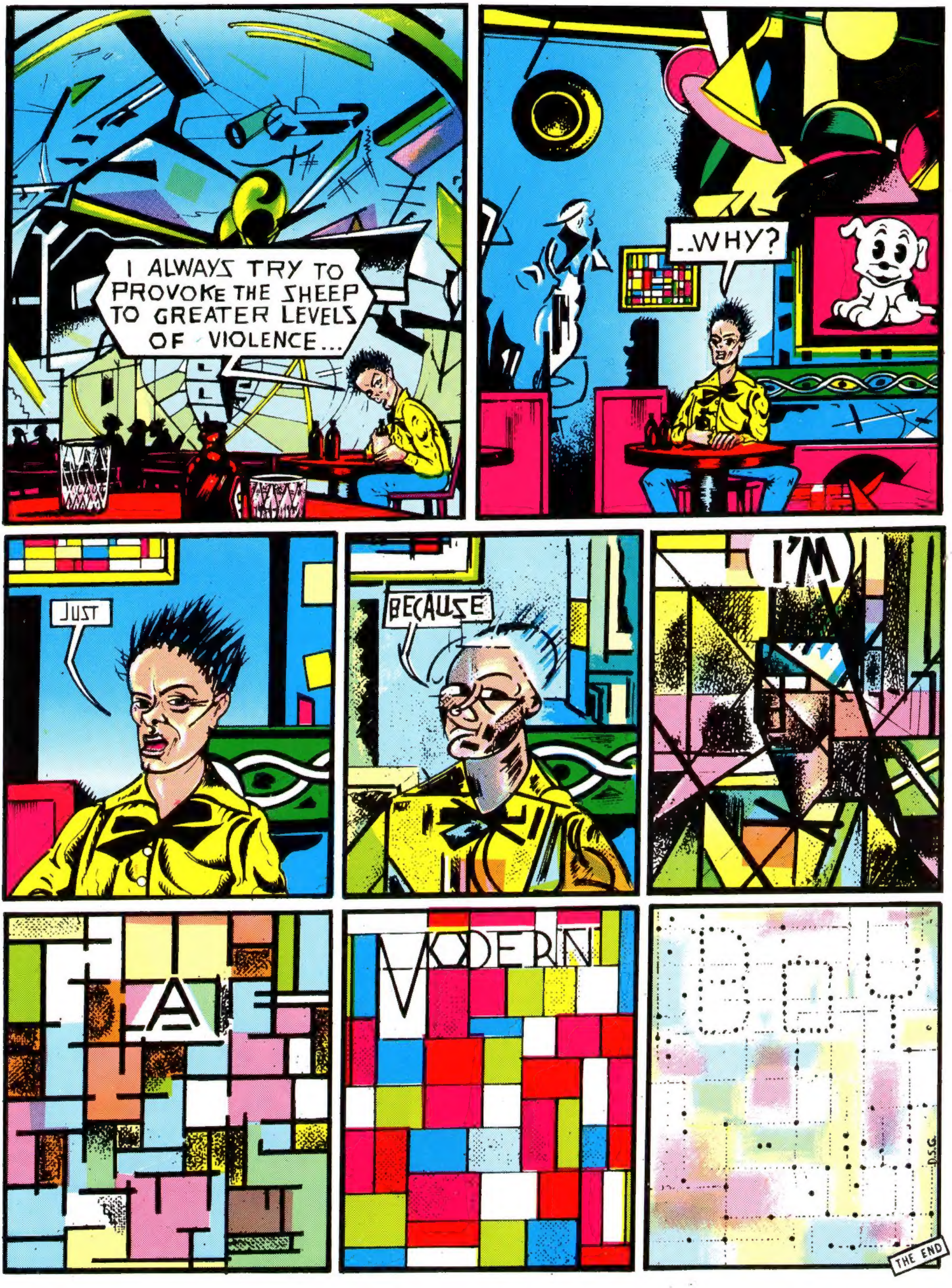

MODERN BOY SURELY CAN'T STAND PEOPLE JUST LOOKING FOR THE NEXT DAY TO GET MESSED UP BECAUSE THEY CAN'T TOLERATE LACK OF THEIR IMAGINATION
I'd rather be dead than mellow
I AM NO POSEUR, SO PUT DOWN THAT INSTAMATIC.
YOU SHRIVELLED OLD FART!
THE BAND I PLAY IN IS AT JOCK'S CANTONESE BAR AND PIZZARIA MOST OF THE TIME... THESE BRIDGE CITY YOBS ALWAYS PELT US WITH BEER BOTTLES. THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND MODERN BOYS...
WHIZ
ZZ
Z
DUCK!
P-P
ZIP

OKAY---SO YOU CAUGHT ME POSING YOU WEINER.
SO...WELL... —DO YOU LIKE MY OUTFIT ANYHOW---?
CAUGH POSIN
hard core
MOD BOY
Admit You
MY GIRLFRIEND AERIEL--HER HEART IS LIKE A SILKEN SPONGE THAT CALLS SALIVA LOVE.
---SOME LONG-HAIRED GEEZERS BEAT ME UP OUTSIDE THE CLUB LAST WEEK... WHY..?
..JUST CUZ I'M A Modern Boy


MODERN BOY IS NO GOOF BOY—.
MODERN BOY IS DISTURBANCE.
THE VOID IS A TRAIN CRASH INTO THE ETERNAL ABYSS ON A PERILOUS RIDE TO NOWHERE.
MODERN BOY IS OUTBREAK OF MILLENIAL RAGE.
HE IS DISSENT EXTENDING FROM THE FEET TO THE HAIR OF DAILY LIFE.
HE'S NOT UNIFORM-IZED.
MODERN BOY IS UN-SUPER-VISED!
DEST ALL MUS
VACH TROUBLE MAKER
TEEN
BRIDGE CITY IS BURNING!
I HATE ART
pin-head
CLOSE THE LABORATORIES! BLOW UP THE PHYSICISTS!
NEUTRON DREAMS
DANGER microwave radiation at street level
LOVE LIES BLEEDING IN MY HAND


I SAY MELT DOWN THE CONTROL MACHINE. I SAY LIE DOWN AND STAY AWAY FROM WINDOWS. I SAY DRINK PLENTY OF FLUIDS, SWITCH OFF LIGHTS, TURN UP VOLUME.
SHIELD YOUR EYES. CHECK POWER SUPPLY. MEDIA IS MENTAL ABUSE-CONTROL MADNESS-NEGATIVE HEALING AMPLIFICATION-VIBRATION POLLUTION.
YOU TOO CAN JOIN THE GROWING RANKS OF THE BOREDOM BRIGADE
I HATE THE RICH
OUR LOVE PASSED OUT ON THE COUCH
YOU'RE PRETTY VACANT.
DERANGED DEMENTED AND FREE
Natural terrain
BE A PAIN
Throbbing Gristle
Toot and May
Big Yout
Dread Greats
U-ROY
HUMAN WASTE IN PLASTIC BAGS WE ARE MODERN BOYS WE'RE THE GARBAGE BOYS COME TO COLLECT YOUR DEAD! DEAD! DEAD! DEAD!
DEAD
DEAD

LYRICS: S.D. GOODMAN ESQ.


I ALWAYS TRY TO PROVOKE THE SHEEP TO GREATER LEVELS OF VIOLENCE...
..WHY?
JUST
BECAUSE
I'M
A
MODERN
BOY
D.S.G.
THE END

A Pyramid Scan
CW.
C2C • Quality • CBZ